#64

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POPEYE®

AN' DON'T GIT YER CLOTHES DIRTY! YA AIN'T GOT NO OTHERS!

OKAY!

GOSH! WHAT A PRETTY AIRYPLANE!

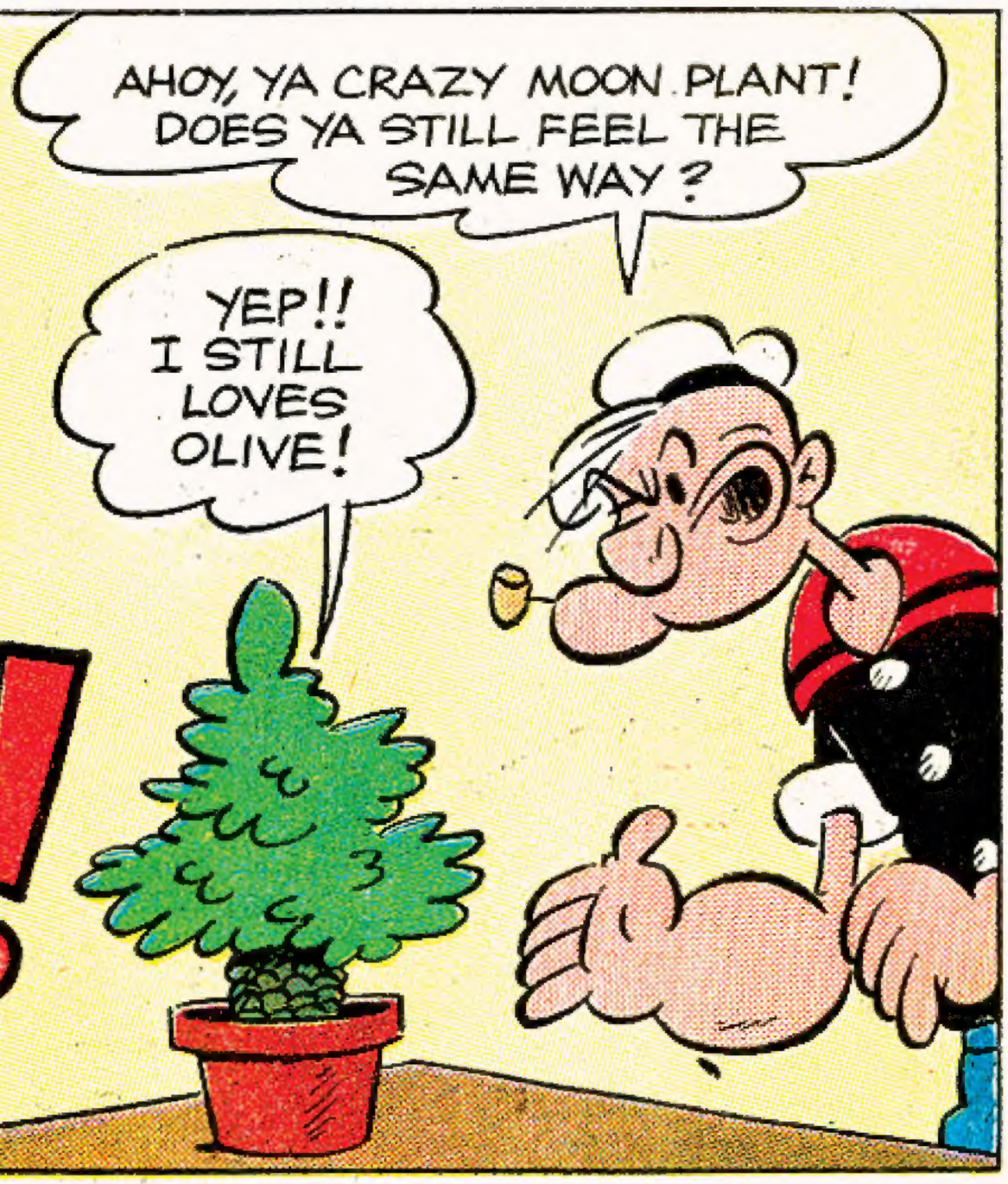
PLOP!

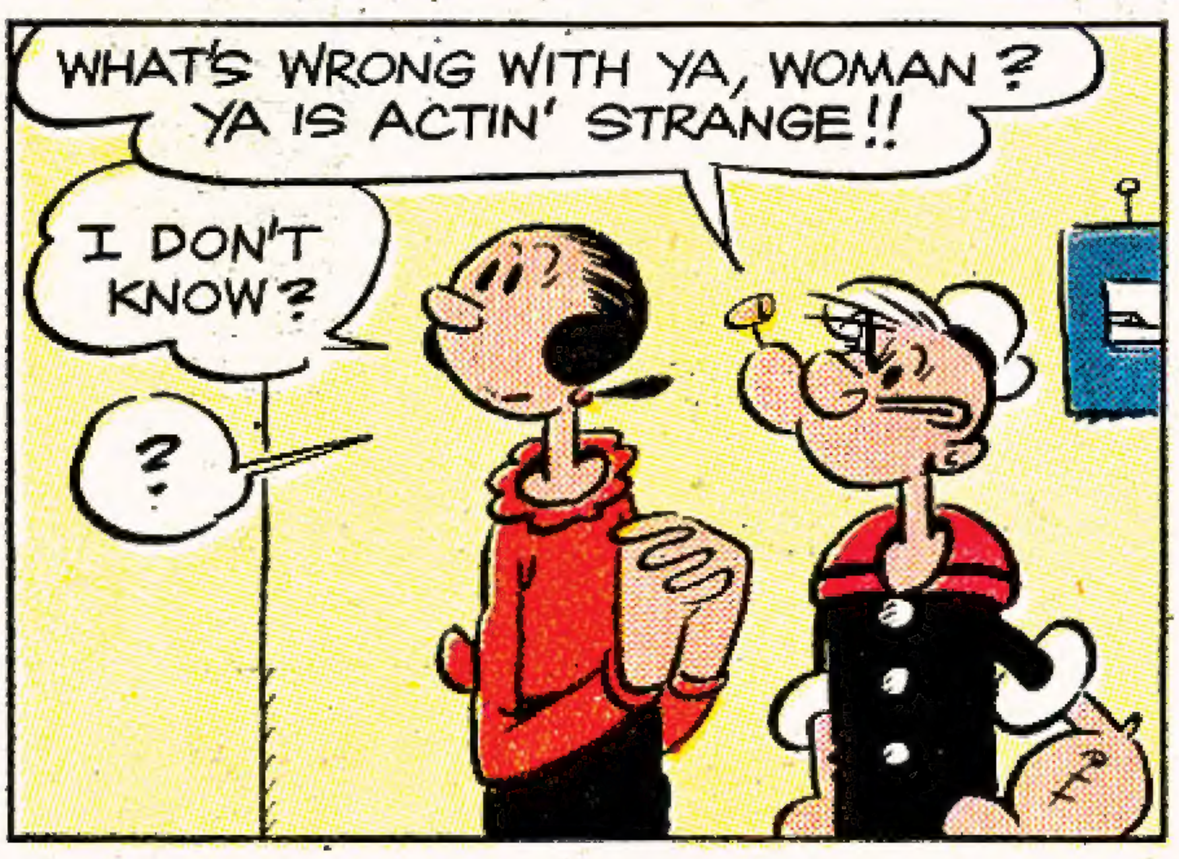
SOAP

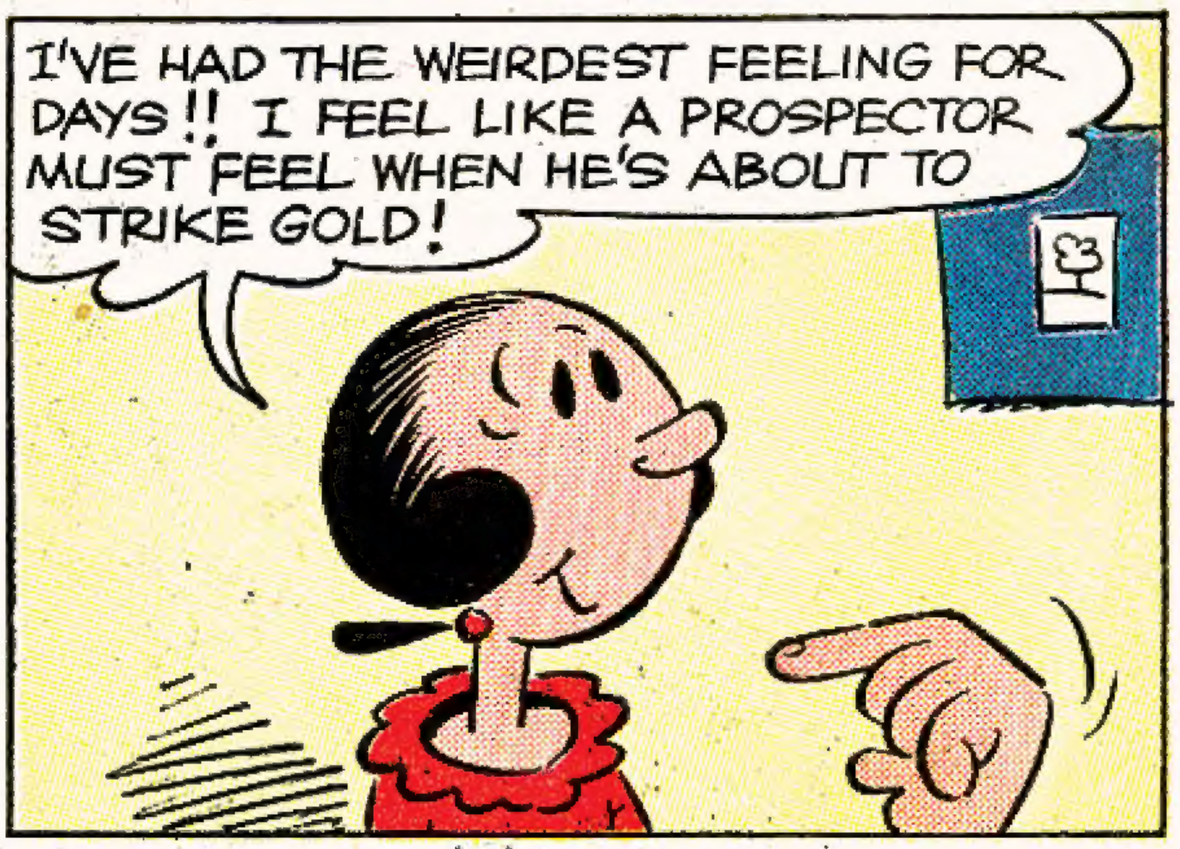
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS

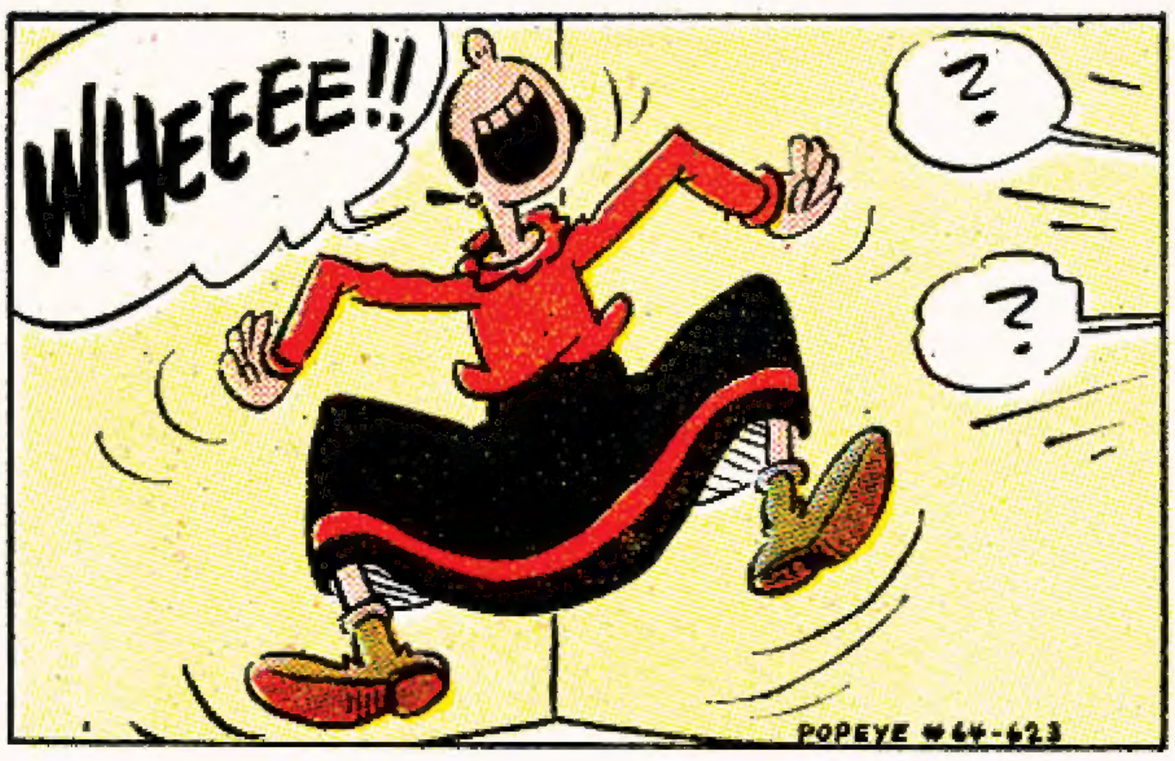
® POPEYE IN MOON PLANT!

By Bud Sagendorf









Reprinted from *Popeye* #64, April-June 1962. Written and drawn by Bud Sagendorf.

Thanks! Greg Goldstein, Chuck Anders, Giovanna Anzaldi, and Donnie Pitchford. Hooray for our supporters, the Popeye Fan Club: popeyethesailor.com

Published by: Ted Adams.
Editors: Ted Adams, Clizia Gussoni, and Craig Yoe.

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YA IS GOING TO MARRY ME, AN' I AIN'T GOT BUT FIFTY CENTS!

PHOOEY!! THAT'S CHICKEN FEED!

FIFTY CENTS IS A MILLION IF YA IS BROKE!

HA! IT'S NOTHING IF YOU HAVE A FEW MILLION LIKE I HAVE!

BUT, OLIVE... YA HASN'T GOT A...

PARDON ME, PEASANT!! I HAVE TO ORDER A FEW LITTLE THINGS!

THIS IS MILLIONAIRE OYL! I'D LIKE TO ORDER A FEW THINGS!

ONE BEACH HOUSE!

A FLEET OF YACHTS!

ONE MEDIUM-SIZED PALACE... ON A HILL!

SEVEN CARS! A COLOR FOR EACH DAY OF THE WEEK!

THREE SWIMMING POOLS... ONE HOT, ONE COLD, AND A LUKE!

—AND WOULD YOU FIND OUT IF YELLOWSTONE PARK IS FOR SALE!

OH, MY GORSH!!

OLIVE!

!

?

I GUESS THAT PROVES TO YOU THAT I'M A MILLIONAIRE!

IT PROVES YA KIN ORDER LIKE A MILLIONAIRE...

...BUT KIN YA PAY THE BILLS LIKE A MILLIONAIRE?

?

?

GULP!

ARF! ARF!

POPEYE!?! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

ARF! ARF! YA'D BETTER FIND YER MILLIONAIRE REAL QUICK!

ARF! ARF! MAYBE THAT'S HIM!

?

?

KNOCK! KNOCK!

COME IN, MISTER MILLIONAIRE!!

I HAVE THE TUMMY OF A MILLIONAIRE, OL' PAL, BUT I ASSURE YOU THAT I AM WITHOUT FUNDS TODAY!

ARF! ARF!

ARF!

?

I JUST PASSED YOUR HOUSE, POPEYE, AND THERE'S A LARGE PACKAGE ON YOUR FRONT PORCH!

?

HOT DORG!! MAYBE IT IS A PRESINK!

IT MIGHT BE FOR ME AND THEY DELIVERED IT TO YOUR HOUSE BY MISTAKE!

?

?

?

HELP!

I WANT A DRINK!

LET ME OUT!

BLOW ME DOWN!! IT IS TALKIN'!

ER...DO YOU THINK IT'S A PARROT?

HELP!

THEY IS ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!

HURRY UP! LET ME OUT!

?

WELL...FER...?? OH, MY GORSH!! ARF! ARF! WELL, I'LL BE...? FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD!!

?

?

DON'T JUST STAND THERE MAKING NOISES! WHAT IS IT?

LOOK WHO HAS COME TO VISIT US!

ARF! ARF!

GREETINGS, MISS OYL!

IT'S—IT'S NORMAN! NORMAN THE **MOON PLANT!**

SPECIAL INFORMATION NOTE TO THE READER:

THE MOON PLANT IS A RARE MOON VEGETABLE BROUGHT TO EARTH BY A PROFESSOR FRIEND OF POPEYE'S—THE MOON PLANT IS HIGHLY INTELLIGENT AND HAS THE POWER OF SPEECH—IT ALSO HAS MANY OTHER STRANGE AND WONDERFUL POWERS, AS YOU WILL SEE...

I CAN TALK!

I CAN SING!

I CAN DO ANY-THING!

I THOUGHT YOU WAS LIVIN' WITH ALICE THE GOON?

I WAS, BUT SHE GOT SCARED AND SENT ME TO YOU!

THAT NASTY CHARACTER, BRUTUS, HAS BEEN TRYING TO PLANTNAP ME!! SHE FIGURED I'D BE SAFE WITH YOU!!

?

BESIDES, I WANTED TO SEE MISS OYL AGAIN!

I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH A POTTED WEED LIKE YOU! I'VE GOT TO FIND A MILLIONAIRE!

TSK! TSK! WHAT CAN A MILLIONAIRE GIVE YOU THAT I CAN'T?

I NEED **MONEY!!** **LOTS OF MONEY!**

MONEY! PHOOEY!!

YOU FORGET, MISS OYL, THAT I AM THE WONDERFUL MOON PLANT!

I'LL JUST GROW A LITTLE FLOWER AND SHOW YOU!

LA-DA-DE-DA!

?

MONEY!!

POP

YOU GREW A **HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS** FOR ME!

AW! IT WAS NOTHIN'!

ISN'T SHE A LOVELY CREATURE! REMINDS ME OF A FLOWERING CRABAPPLE!

WHEEEEE! I'VE FOUND MY MILLIONAIRE!

YA SHOULDN'T ORTA GROW MONEY FER OLIVE!

MONIES DOES STRANGE THINGS TO 'AT DAME!

BAH!

THAT'S RIGHT!! YOU STAY OUT OF THIS, YOU CRUDE SAILOR!

NORMAN AND I UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER!

HE KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIS OLIVE!

OLIVE, YA IS LOSIN' YER HEAD OVER A FEW BUCKS!

SIR! I LOVE NORMAN AND IF HE'LL HAVE ME, I'LL MARRY HIM!

YA CRAZY DAME!! YA CAN'T MARRY A BUSH!

TRY AND STOP ME!

?

?

—AND WE'LL LIVE IN A LITTLE VINE-COVERED GREENHOUSE!!

WONDERFUL!

YOU'RE DIVINE, MY DEAR!

BLOW ME DOWN!?! SHE HAS FLIPPED!! PHOOEY!! I YAM THROUGH WIT' HER...I DOESN'T WANT TO SEE HER AGAIN!

HELP! POPEYE! HELP!

I YAM COMIN', OLIVE!!

HELP!

WHA'S WRONG?

I WAS ROBBED!

WE WERE WALKING ALONG AND A HORRIBLE MAN JUMPED OUT OF THE BUSHES AND GRABBED MY HUSBAND-TO-BE AND RAN OFF WITH HIM!

SNIFF

SNIFF

ARF! ARF!! WHEEEE!! 'AT'S FUNNY! I THOUGHT IT WAS SUMPIN' IMPORTINK!

WHeee!

ARF!!

ARF!

GRR!

YOU CAD!! YOU'RE LAUGHING ABOUT THE PLANT I LOVE!

CRACK!

AND BESIDES...WHAT WILL YOU TELL ALICE THE GOON WHEN SHE WANTS THE MOON PLANT BACK?

?

!

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO GUARD IT!

GULP!! YA IS RIGHT!! I BET IT WAS BRUTUS WHAT TOOK IT!!

I YAM AN HONORABLE SAILOR!! I WILL GIT NORMAN BACK!

I KNOWS WHERE THE SWAB LIVES! HE'LL GIVE THAT PLANT BACK OR I WILL BOP HIM INTA THE SWEE'PEAS!

AHOY, BRUTUS!! I WANTS ME MOON PLANT BACK!

HUH?

OH! SURE!

IF YOU WILL PROMISE NOT TO HURT ME, I WILL GIT IT FOR YOU!

HUH?

?

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

BLOW ME DOWN!? HE HAS TURNED INTO A BLASTID SISSY!

HERE IT IS, POPEYE... I'M SORRY... I WAS A **BAD BOY!**

THANK YA!

ARF! ARF!! I GUESS HE KNOWS BETTER THAN TO FIGHT WITH A SAILOR!

AHOY, OLIVE... I GOT THE MOON PLANT BACK!

MOON PLANT?

?

THIS IS NO MOON PLANT!!

?

THIS IS AN ORDINARY GERANIUM!

PHOOEY!! 'AT SWAB TRICKED ME!

WHAT? YOU'RE BACK AGAIN?!

YEAH! I THINKS YA MADE A MISTOOK!

SPLAT!

THIS IS NO MOON PLANT! I YAM RETURNIN' IT!

YOU GOT SOMETHING IN MY EYE!

BLOW ME DOWN!?! I YAM SORRY!

SEE IF YOU CAN GET IT OUT!

HM? I DOESN'T SEE NOTHIN'!

ARE YA SURE THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT?

ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN'T SEE ANYTHING?

I YAM SORRY, BUT YER EYE LOOKS OKAY TO ME!! PERHAPS YOU IS JUST IMAGININ' IT!

HA! HA! AND PERHAPS YOU'RE JUST IMAGINING THIS!

POW!

HEH! HEH!

POP!

POP!

POP

BAM

GRR!!

HERE I COME, SAILOR BOY!

PLOP!

HEH! HEH!

I HOPES I KIN GIT THIS SPINACH DOWN IN TIME!

SPINACH

GULP!

OH, MY GORSH!! LOOK AT HIM GO UP!!

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN HIGH-TEST SPINACH I ATE!

AH! FLOWER POTS!

I KIN USE ONE OF 'EM!

PLOP!

WHERE IS THE MOON PLANT?

I PLANTED IT IN MY GARDEN IN BACK OF THE HOUSE!

HM?

I WONDER JUST WHERE HE PLANTED NORMAN?

ARF! ARF! 'AT SILLY MOON PLANT CAN TALK!! I WILL JUST CALL HIM!!

AHOY, NORMAN!! WHERE IS YA?

?

?

?

I IS HERE, POPEYE!!

AHOY, IS YOU NORMAN?

IS YOU THE MOON PLANT?

BLOW ME DOWN?! WHERE IS YA, NORMAN?

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, POPEYE!

AH! THERE YA IS AT LAST!

GET A POT AND REMOVE ME FROM THIS VEGETABLE PATCH!

WHEEEE!! WHAT A RELIEF!! THOSE ARE THE DUMBEST PLANTS I'VE EVER SEEN! NOT A ONE OF THEM COULD TALK!

ARF!

ARF!

I'LL TAKE YA HOME! THAT BIG SWAB WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!

SWELL! YOU'RE A PAL!

LOVER PLANT!! **WHEEEE!!** MY SWEET MONEY-GROWING DARLING IS BACK!

HAVE SOME FRESH WATER, HONEY!

OH, YOU DIVINE CREATURE!

SWEETHEART!

POPEYE!! CAN'T YOU SEE WE WANT TO BE ALONE?

UGH!!

PHOOEY!!

SWEETY!
HONEY!
GROW SOME MORE MONEY!
BAH! I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF THAT!
IT IS DISGUSTIPATIN'! SHE IS JUST SWEET-TALKIN' THE MOON PLANT TO GIT MORE MONIES!
OUT OF MY WAY!!
WHEEE!
?.
I NEED A BASKET!
LA-DA-MILLIONS!
TRILLIONS!!
MONEY!
MONEY!
MONEY!
OH, MY GORSH?
I HOPES YA IS SATISFIED NOW!
DON'T BE SILLY! I'M GOING TO FILL THE SPARE ROOM WITH MONEY!
YOO-HOO, NORMAN, DEAR! YOUR LITTLE OLIVE IS COMIN' BACK FOR ANOTHER HARVEST!
BAH!

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, POPEYE? THE SPARE ROOM IS ALMOST FULL OF GREENBACKS!

PHOOEY!

AHOY, POPEYE!

YEAH, NORMAN?

TRY TO STOP HER FROM DEMANDING THAT I GROW MORE MONEY!! I'M EXHAUSTED!

I'LL SPEAK TO HER!

YA IS OVERDOIN' IT! NORMAN HAS TO REST!

UGH! THE SISSY!! VERY WELL, I'LL LET HIM REST WHILE I PHONE ABOUT THE THINGS I ORDERED!

DON'T BE SILLY, YOU CAD!! OF COURSE I CAN PAY!!

FOR YOUR INFORMATION, MY MONEY IS GROWING EVERY MINUTE!

SEE THAT EVERYTHING IS READY IMMEDIATELY! FILL THE POOLS WITH WATER AND FURNISH MY PALACE!

SEND SOMEONE OVER AND I'LL PAY HIM IN CASH!

IMAGINE THEM DOUBTING MY ABILITY TO COUGH UP A FEW MILLION!

IT'S A FINE THING WHEN THEY WON'T TRUST A LADY TRILLIONAIRE!

YER CREDITORS IS HERE!

SEND THE GREEDY GENTLEMEN IN!

HM? LET'S SEE!! IT COMES TO ELEVEN MILLION DOLLARS AND FORTY-SEVEN CENTS!

HA! HA! WE'LL CALL IT ELEVEN MILLION AND FORTY CENTS EVEN!

THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU! I HATE PENNIES!

JUST STEP INTO THIS ROOM AND HELP YOURSELF!

MISS OYL!?! IS THIS A JOKE?

?

?

THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS ROOM BUT **DRIED LEAVES!!**

GULP?

ARF! ARF! OLIVE, 'AT'S WHAT THEY IS! THEY GREW ON A PLANT AND IT IS AUTUMN! YER MONEY WAS JUST LEAVES AND THEY DRIED UP AN' CHANGED COLOR!

I'LL SEE YOU NEXT SPRING!

GOOD NIGHT!

AND DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF

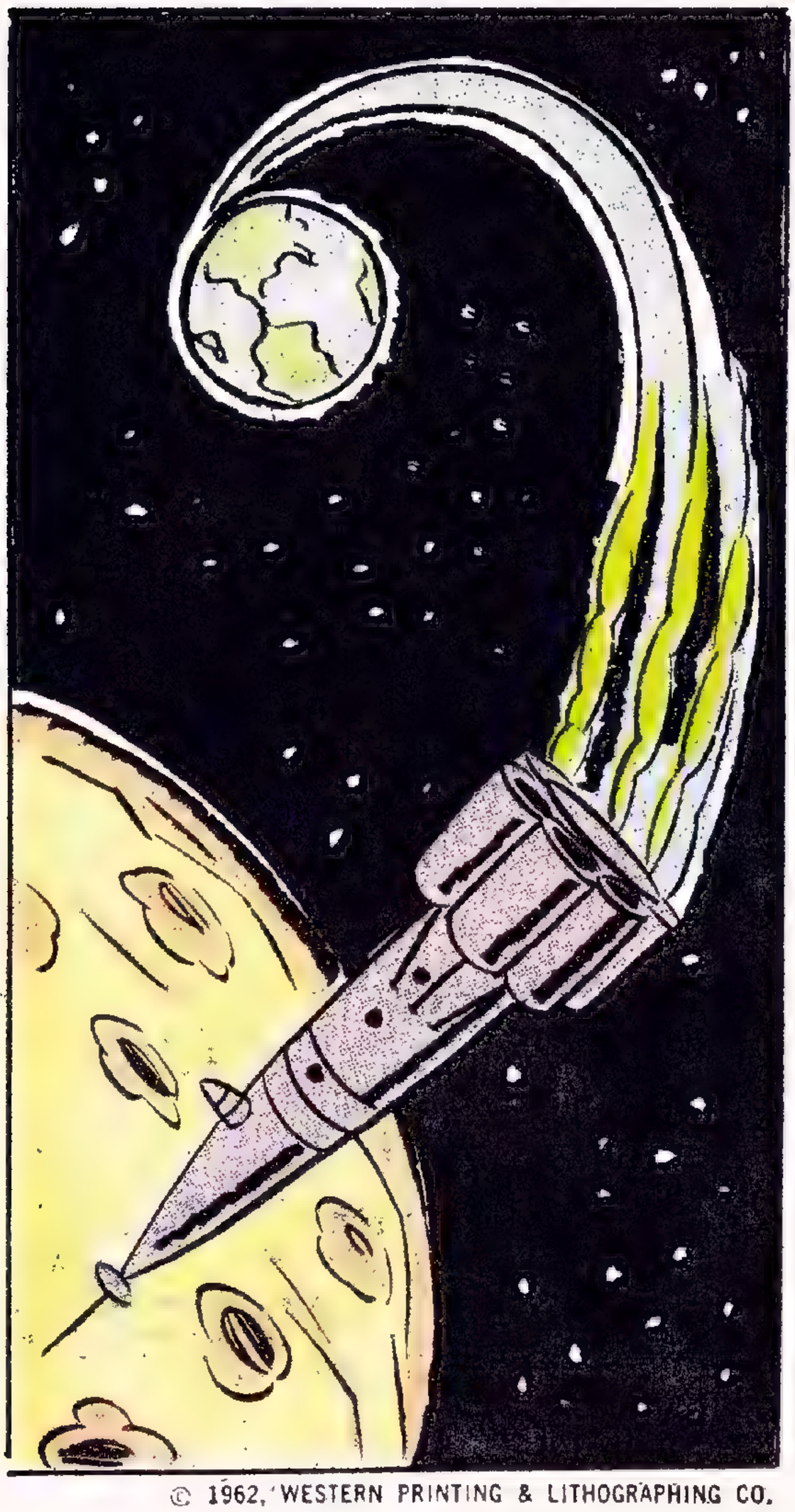
POPEYE!

He's Popeye the Sailor Man in a wild adventure with the evil Sea Hag! PLUS! The cult fave, O.G. Wottasnozzle, and more! Strong to the finish! *Arf! Arf!*

"CLASSIC!" ***–Cartoon Brew***

"BRILLIANT!" ***–Comic Mix***

A Trip To The Moon



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"It isn't generally known," Uncle Elmo said casually, "but I was the first man on the moon."

John Hardy stared at his uncle in awed belief and admiration. Although *some* of Uncle Elmo's stories did stretch the truth to breaking, his uncle *had* been nearly everywhere on earth—so why not the moon?

"How did you get there?" John asked.

"In a rocket, of course. It was one Fourth of July. I had constructed a large rocket for a fireworks celebration. The fuse burned down, and the rocket didn't go up, and I climbed inside to see what was the matter. It shot off while I was inside."

"And carried you all the way to the moon?" John gasped.

"The whole 238,900 miles! And back again. Of course, I had to work fast to fashion a pressure chamber for my living quarters, to prevent myself from being crushed in outer space."

"I'll say you had to work fast," John said. "What did you have to boost you out of the earth's atmosphere?"

"You ask good questions, John. That stumped me at first. But then I introduced an x-factor in the fuel tank to give the propulsion gas the required thrust."

"I see," John said. "And how'd you solve the moon landing problem, and the take-off, and re-entry on earth?"

"Part of it was luck," Uncle Elmo admitted modestly. "We landed gently in a moon-marsh—"

John chuckled loudly. "Now I know you're fibbing. A marsh has water in it, and there's no atmosphere on the moon, so there couldn't be any marsh for your soft landing."

"You're talking now about the observable moon surface?"

"Certainly I am—"

"But I landed on the other side of the moon," Uncle Elmo said. "The side nobody had ever seen before. And on that side I discovered all kinds of things not previously known to exist on the moon."

John's eyes twinkled. "What else did you discover?"

"Good air with sufficient oxygen to sustain life. An ocean of fresh water. Not green cheese—but green mountains six times as high as any on the observable side—"

"Uncle Elmo," John said, laughing. "You're making the whole story up."

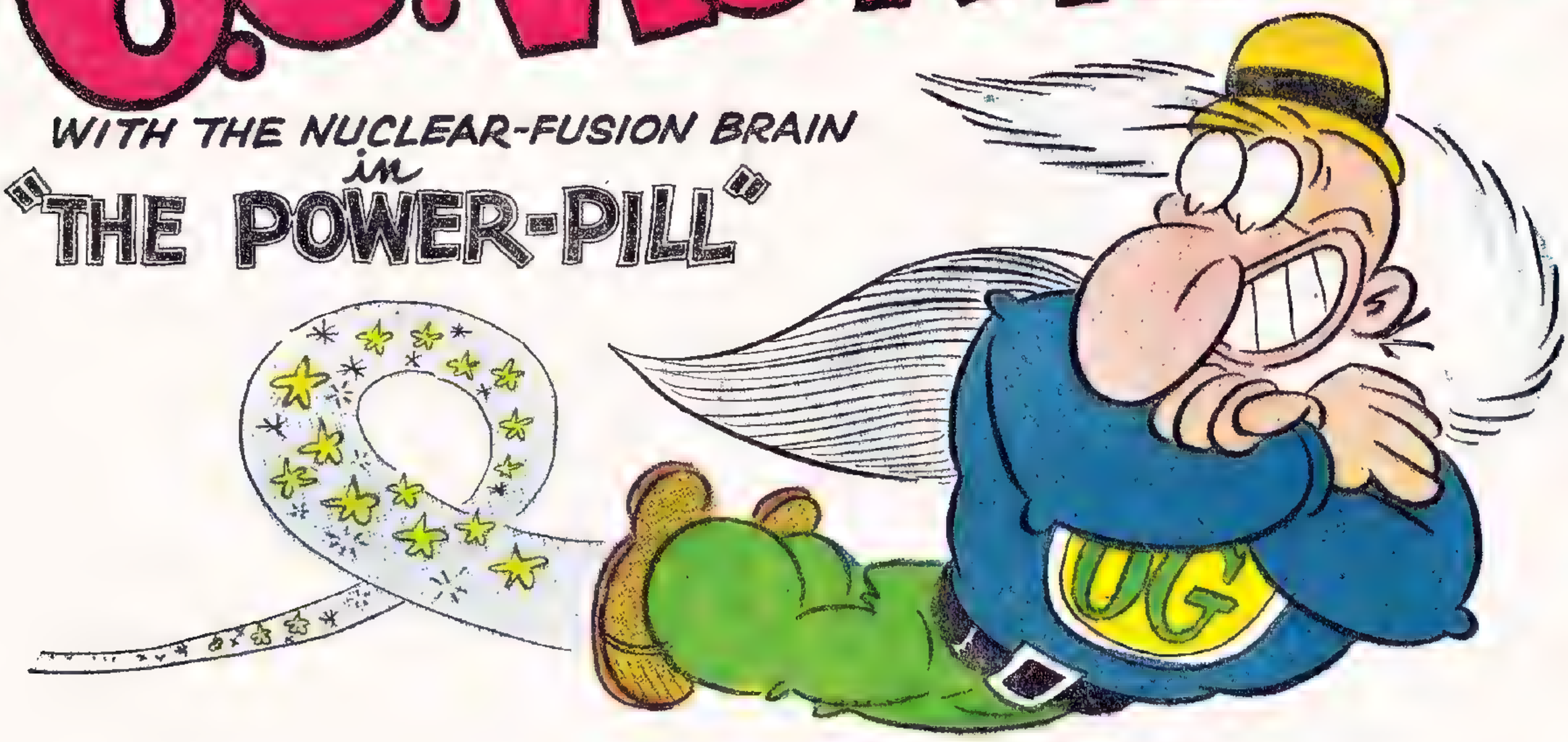
"What makes you say that, boy?"

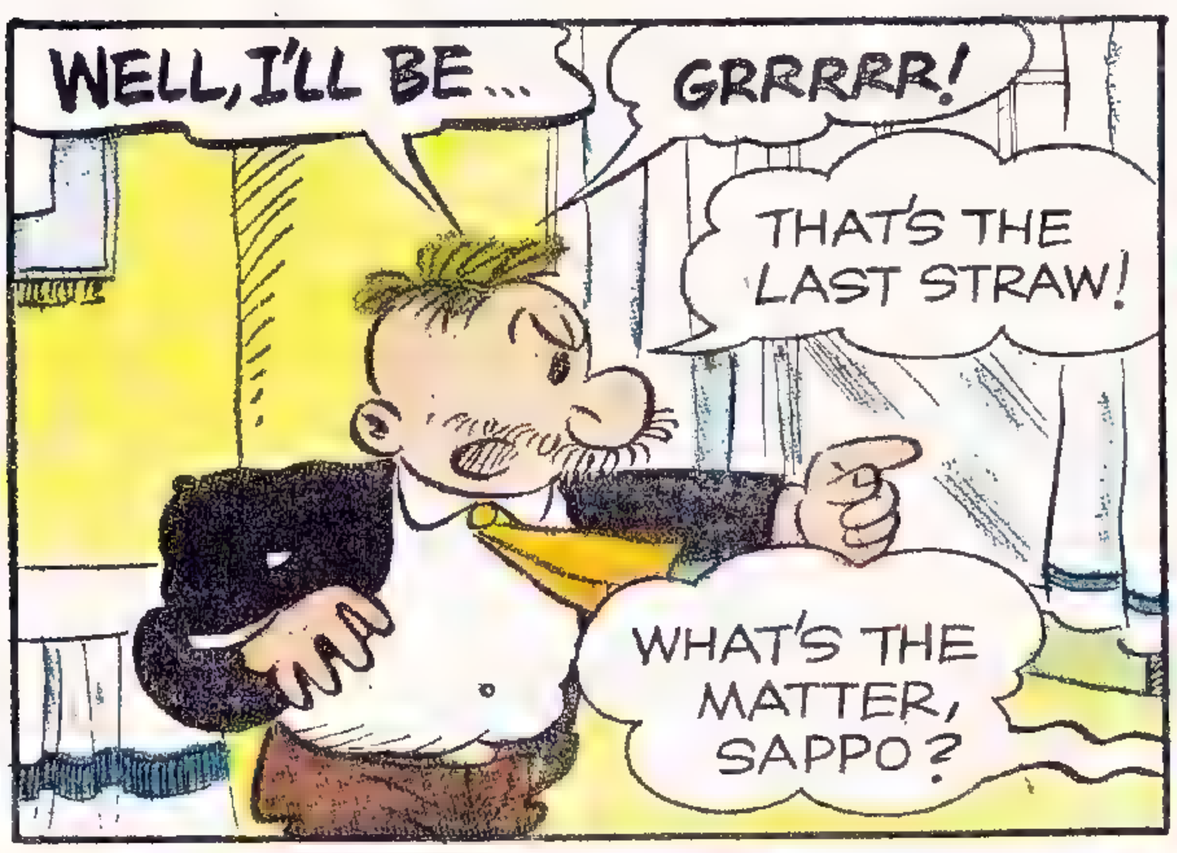
"You've forgotten, I guess. Man-made satellites have taken pictures of the other side of the moon. It's not much different on one side than the other."

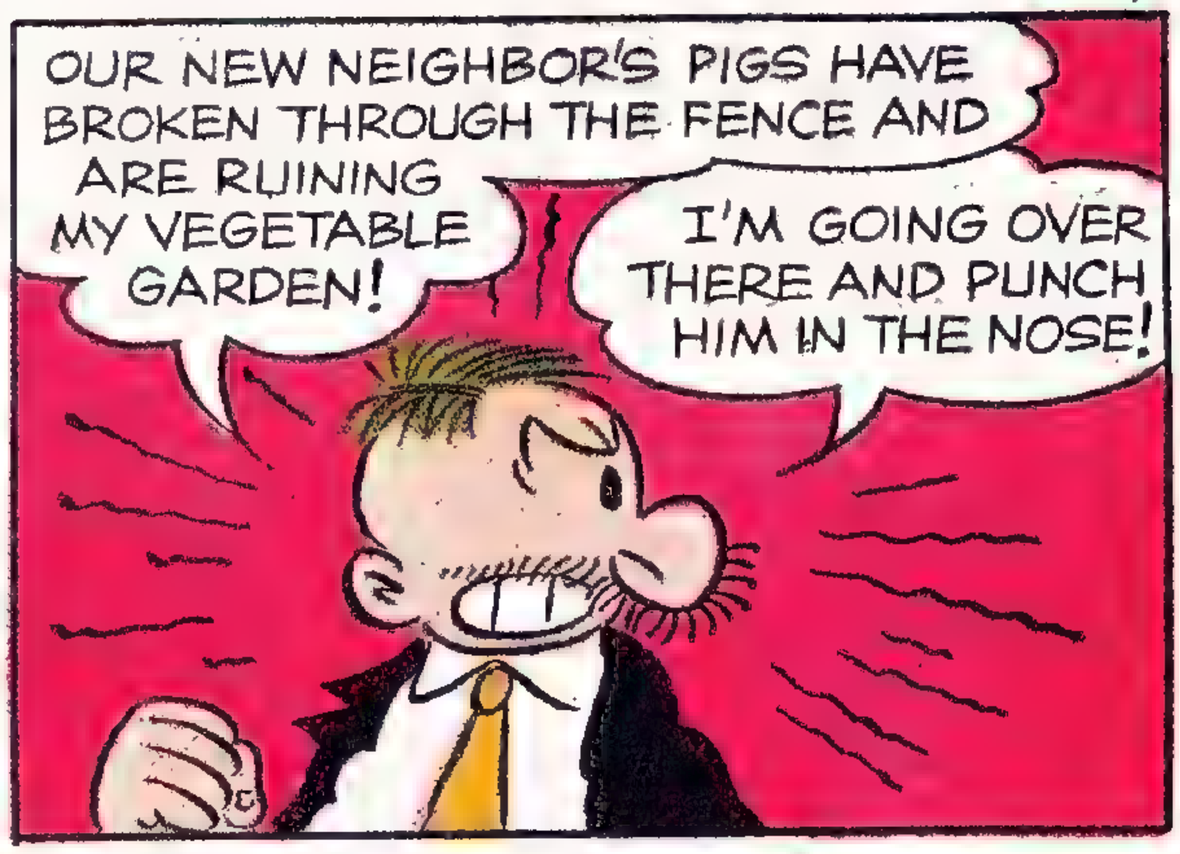
Uncle Elmo sighed. "Anyhow, John, it took a photo-finish to beat me this time."

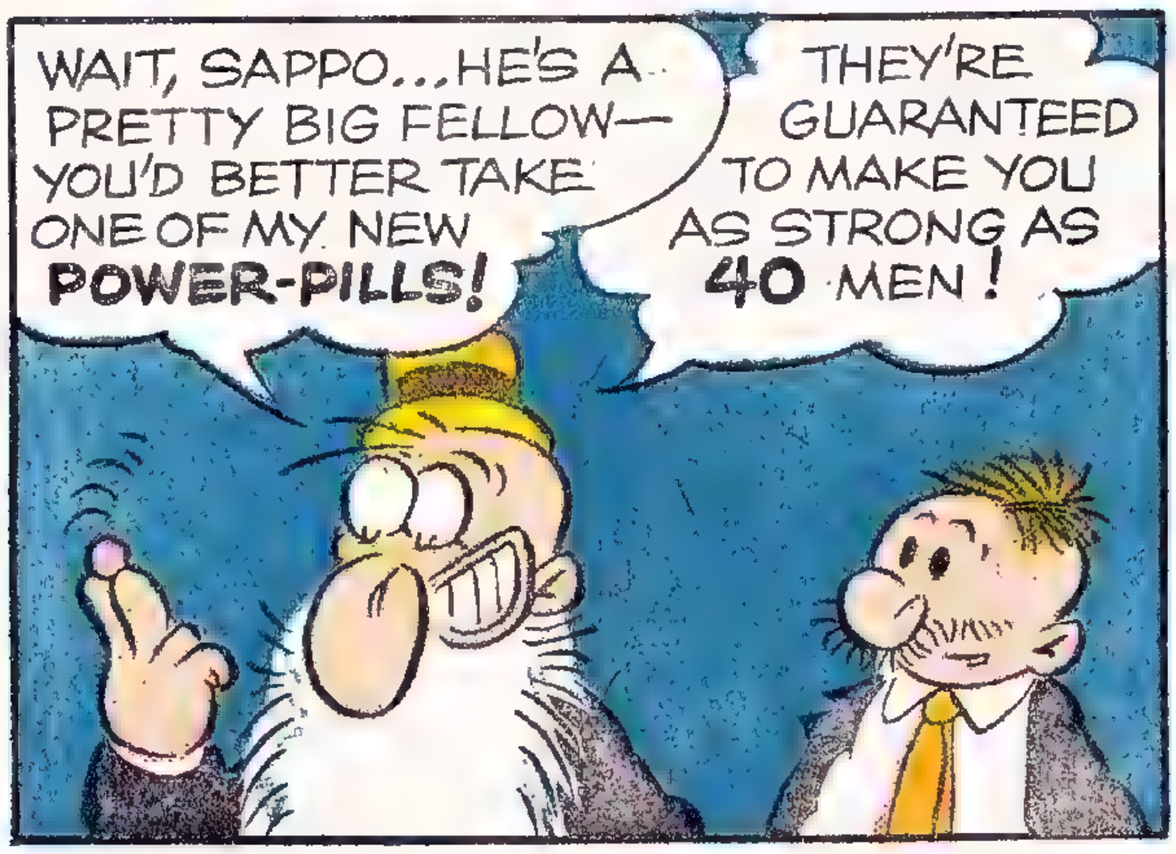
PROF. O.G. WOTASNOZZLE

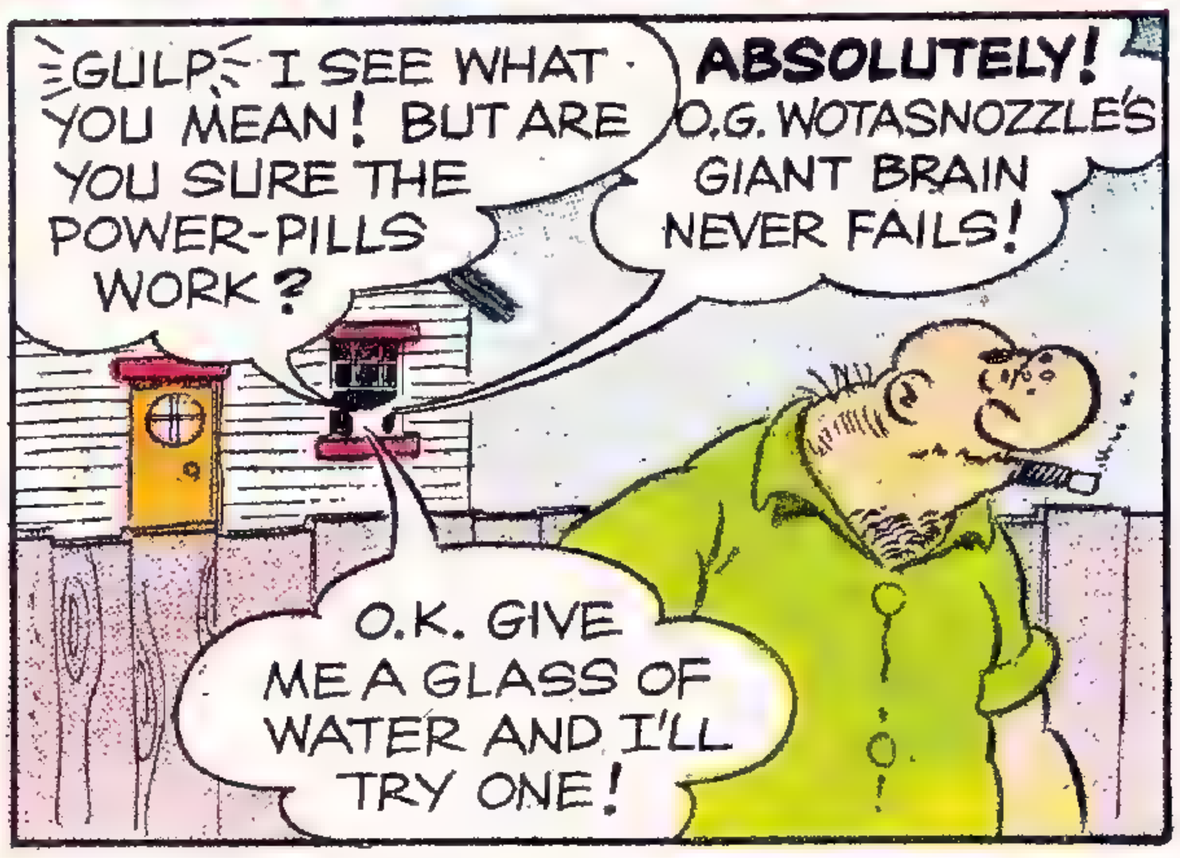
WITH THE NUCLEAR-FUSION BRAIN
in
"THE POWER-PILL"






OUR NEW NEIGHBOR'S PIGS HAVE BROKEN THROUGH THE FENCE AND ARE RUINING MY VEGETABLE GARDEN!
I'M GOING OVER THERE AND PUNCH HIM IN THE NOSE!


WAIT, SAPPO...HE'S A PRETTY BIG FELLOW— YOU'D BETTER TAKE ONE OF MY NEW POWER-PILLS!
THEY'RE GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOU AS STRONG AS 40 MEN!


GULP! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN! BUT ARE YOU SURE THE POWER-PILLS WORK?
ABSOLUTELY! O.G. WOTASNOZZLE'S GIANT BRAIN NEVER FAILS!
O.K. GIVE ME A GLASS OF WATER AND I'LL TRY ONE!

HOT DOG! THOSE POWER-PILLS ARE GREAT! I FEEL AS STRONG AS 10 OR 12 MEN ALREADY!

HEY, YOU!

YOU BIG, UGLY MUTT!

YOUR PIGS ARE SQUEEZING THROUGH MY FENCE AND DESTROYING MY GARDEN, AND I WANT IT TO STOP!

UNDERSTAND?!

?

TAKE THAT!!

SQUEEZIN' T'ROO D' FENCE, EH?

DAT AIN'T GOOD!!

SOMETHIN' GOTTA BE DONE.

BOP

POP

POW

POK

CONSARN YOU! WHY DON'T YOU FALL!?

HMMM!

Bop

@★!! Mmm WHY DON'T YOU DROP!?

CAVE IN, YOU FOOL!

DIS OUGHTA DO IT!

BASH

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! WHAT HAPPENED?

HE USED ME AS A SLEDGE HAMMER TO KNOCK DOWN THE ENTIRE FENCE!

HE SAID IT WASN'T GOOD FOR HIS PIGS TO HAVE TO SQUEEZE THROUGH A SMALL OPENING TO GET INTO MY GARDEN.

BUT, THE POWER-PILLS! DIDN'T MY POWER-PILLS GIVE YOU SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH?

YOUR POWER-PILLS ARE A TOTAL FLOP, YOU @★★!! 66#!! PHONEY BALONEY!

HMMM! THIS IS A TERRIBLE BLOW TO MY PRIDE!

THINK OF MY REPUTATION!

WELL... BACK TO THE OLD TEST TUBE!

GRRRR!

NEXT DAY

I'M SO MAD I COULD CHEW HORSESHOES AND SPIT B-Bs!

EUREKA!

THAT GORILLA NEXT DOOR IS NOW THROWING ALL HIS GARBAGE IN MY GARDEN!

TUT, TUT, SAPPO. YOU CAN HANDLE HIM EASILY WITH MY **NEW IMPROVED** POWER-PILL!

ARE YOU SURE IT WORKS THIS TIME, PROF?

ABSOLUTELY! I CORRECTED A SLIGHT ERROR IN MY...ER...HIGHER MATHEMATICAL FORMULA. THE PILL IS GUARANTEED!

2 + 2 = 5 3

I'M GONNA ENJOY THIS!

THROW GARBAGE IN **MY** YARD, WILL HE?

!

?

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! I'M GOING TO **MOP UP THE FLOOR** WITH YOU!!

?

?

O.K., NOW **DROP**, YOU BIG APE!!

@☆☆!! KEEL OVER, YOU LAMEBRAIN!

POP

PIP

SLISH SLOSH SQUSH SLUP OOoUUUH SLUP SLUP

HIC HIC

WHAT **HAPPENED?**

YOU AN' YOUR PHONY POWER-PILLS, YOU **QUACK!!**

HE TIED ME TO A MOP HANDLE AND MOPPED THE FLOOR WITH ME!

BUT I GOT THE BEST OF HIM ANYWAY! **HAW HAW!!** HE DIDN'T GET THE FLOOR CLEAN, BECAUSE I LICKED UP ALL THE DETERGENT AS I WENT ALONG! **HA! HA! HA!!**

HA! HA! -HIC- **HA!**

AFTER A LIFETIME OF HIS OWN COOKING, DETERGENT PROBABLY TASTES LIKE CHOCOLATE SYRUP TO HIM!!

WELL... BACK TO THE OLD DRAWING BOARD!

NEXT DAY

HEY, PROF! HURRY UP WITH THOSE POWER-PILLS! THAT GORILLA IS NOW MAKING A HOG WALLOW OUT OF MY PRIZE GOLDFISH POND!

YOU'RE IN LUCK, SAPPO! I'VE JUST COMPLETED MY NEW-FORMULA POWER-PILL.

THIS ONE BETTER WORK, BECAUSE MY LITTLE BRUISED BODY CAN'T TAKE MANY MORE POUNDINGS FROM THAT APE!!

O.G. WOTASNOZZLE NEVER FAILS! THE POWER-PILL CAN'T MISS!

HAH! THAT ONE SHOOK YOU, I BET!

THE POOR FOOL IS OUT ON HIS FEET AND DOESN'T KNOW IT!

BLIP

FALL! **FALL!!** WHY DON'T YOU **FALL?**

BOY! CAN HE **TAKE** IT!

C'MON... **HIT THE DECK!**

POP

OP

FALL!

PLEASE?

PLEASE FALL....?

SNIK

HOW DID THE POWER-PILLS WORK, SAPPO?

WELL...THEY GAVE ME ENOUGH STRENGTH TO HELP HIM PLOW UP MY ENTIRE YARD FOR A CORNFIELD FOR HIS PIGS...

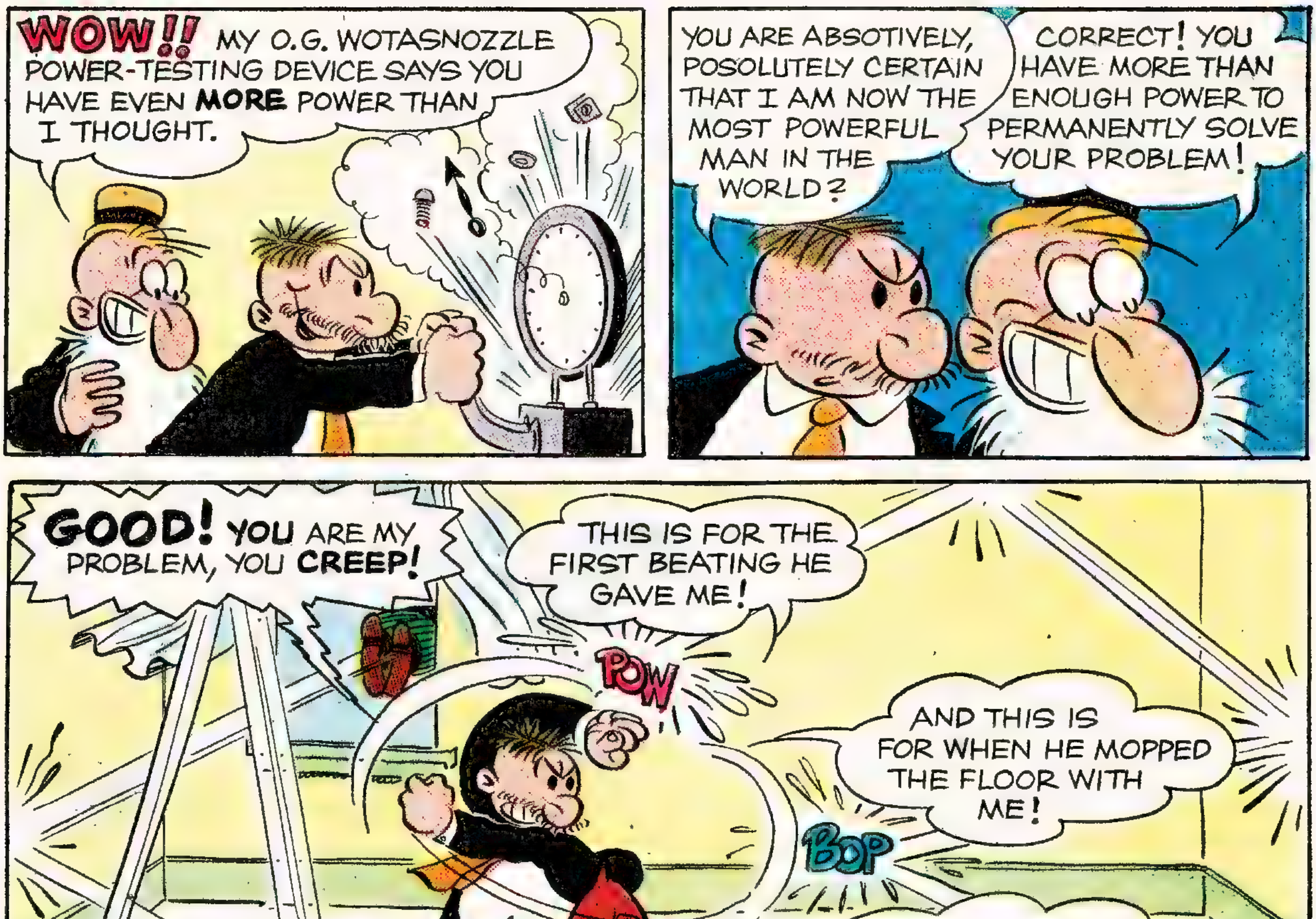
...AND TO HELP HIM DRIVE STAKES IN MY PRIZE PETUNIA BED FOR A NEW PIGPEN!

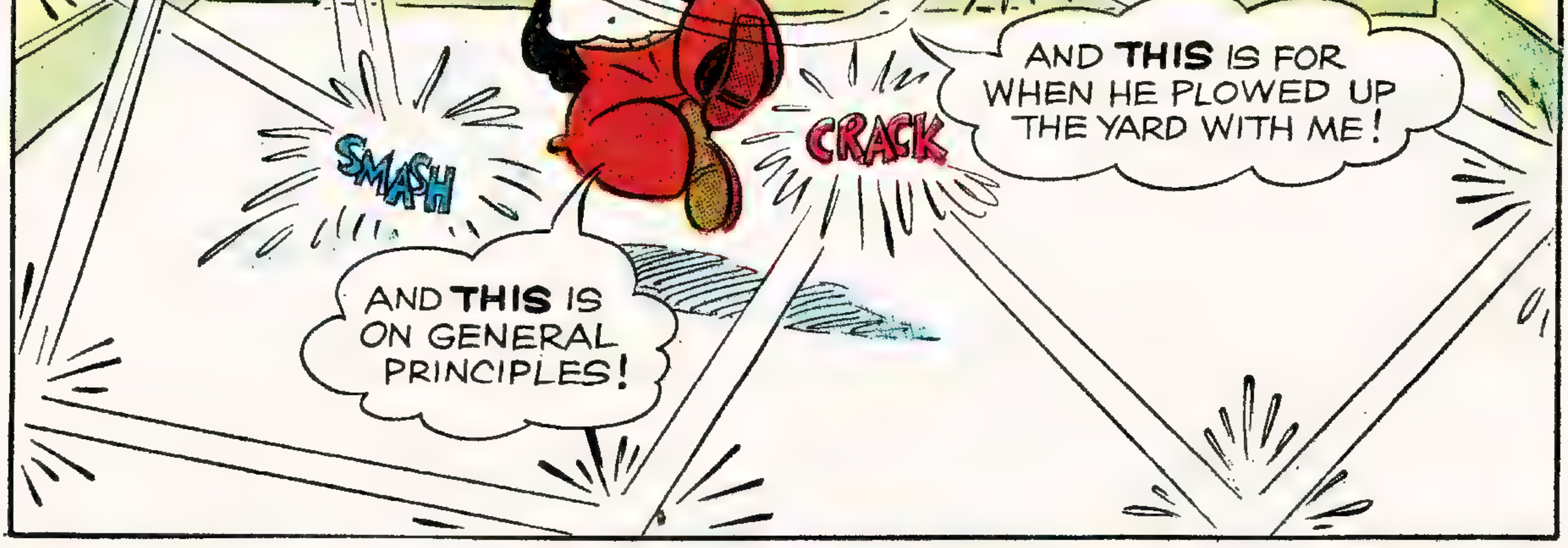
WELL, HEH, HEH...I...ER...FORGOT TO ADD MY SECRET POWER FORMULA TO THAT LAST PILL...BUT **THIS** ONE **REALLY** WORKS!

BUT THIS TIME WE'LL TEST IT IN MY LAB **BEFORE** YOU TRY IT ON HIM!

JUST GULP IT DOWN, SAPPO, AND STEP INTO MY LAB WHERE WE CAN TEST THE RESULTS ON MY SPECIAL MACHINE.

WELL... OKAY!


WOW!! MY O.G. WOTASNOZZLE POWER-TESTING DEVICE SAYS YOU HAVE EVEN MORE POWER THAN I THOUGHT.
YOU ARE ABSOTIVELY, POSOLUTELY CERTAIN THAT I AM NOW THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE WORLD?
CORRECT! YOU HAVE MORE THAN ENOUGH POWER TO PERMANENTLY SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM!
GOOD! YOU ARE MY PROBLEM, YOU CREEP!
THIS IS FOR THE FIRST BEATING HE GAVE ME!
POW
AND THIS IS FOR WHEN HE MOPPED THE FLOOR WITH ME!
BOP
AND THIS IS FOR WHEN HE PLOWED UP THE YARD WITH ME!
CRACK
SMASH
AND THIS IS ON GENERAL PRINCIPLES!



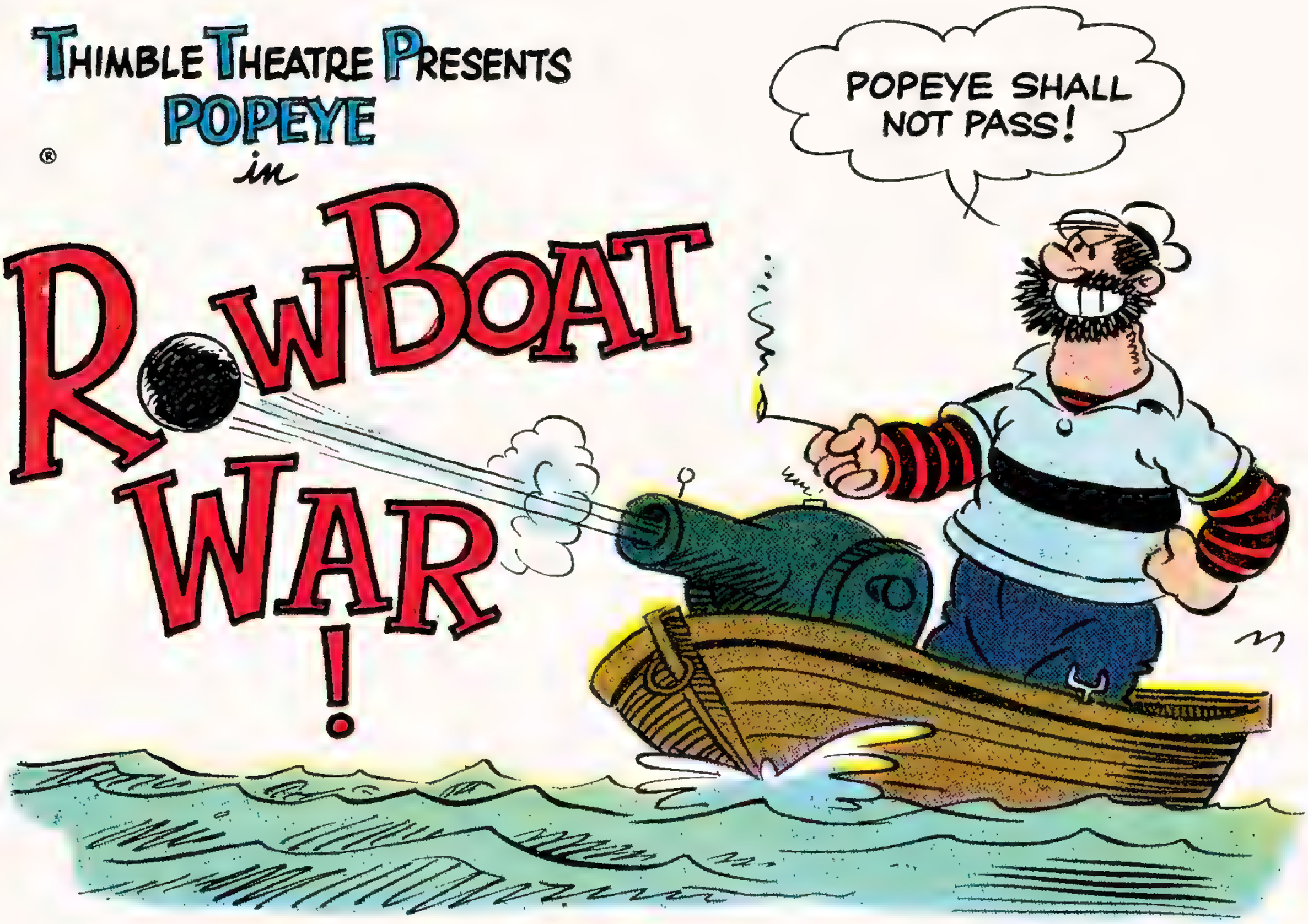
"GLORIOUSLY FUNNY WRITING AND DRAWING STYLE! SAGENDORF COMICS ARE GREAT COMICS!"
—MTV

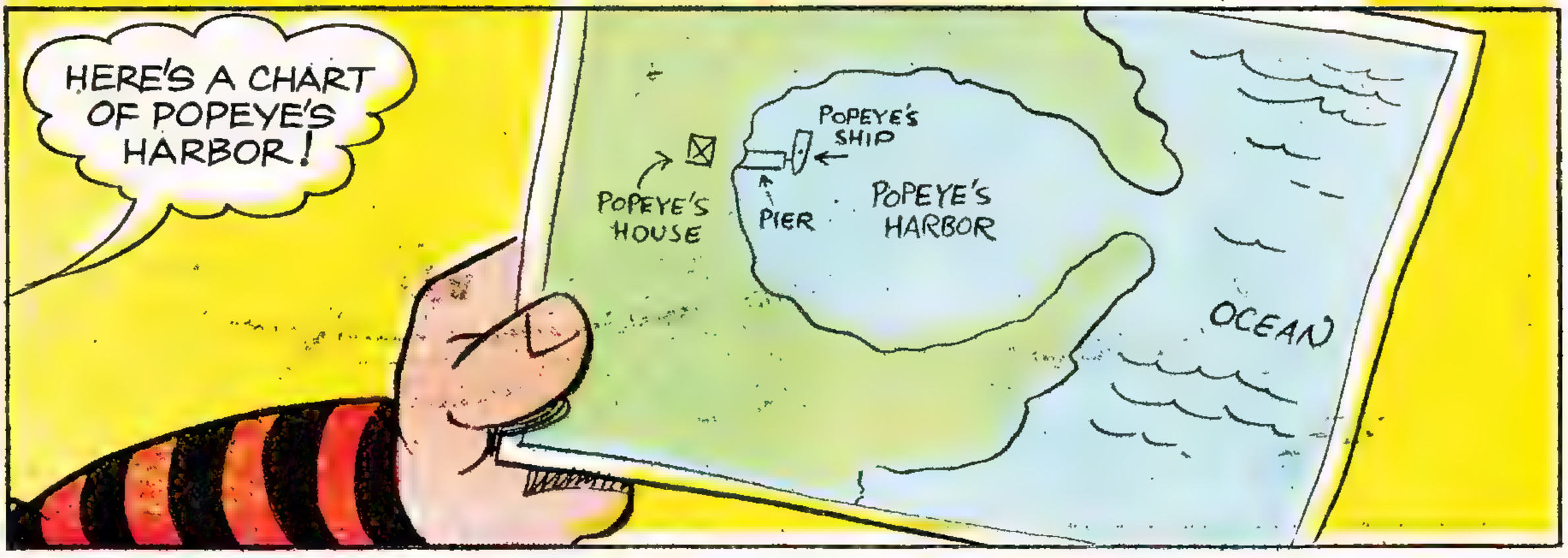
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS

POPEYE®

in

ROWBOAT WAR!





SEE HOW NARROW THE ENTRANCE IS?

OCEAN

POPE HARBOR

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS BLOCK THE ENTRANCE, AND THAT ONE-EYED SAILOR IS OUT OF BUSINESS!

GOSH! YOU'RE NOT AS STUPID AS YOU LOOK, BOSS!

I THINK I'LL TRY IT OUT ON THE POINT!

?

WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?

YIKE!

IT'S... IT'S...

'AT MONSTER IS BLOCKADIN' POPEYE'S HARBOR!

I'LL ANCHOR RIGHT HERE! NOW LET'S SEE THAT SAILOR TRY TO GET HIS SHIP OUT!

YA IS RIGHT, SWEE'PEA! THAT SWAB IS BLOCKIN' THE MOUTH OF ME HARBOR!

WE'LL ROW OUT AN' SEE WHAT THE BIG IDEA IS!

AHOY, YA BIG SWAB... WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SITTIN' IN THE MOUTH OF ME HARBOR?

ER... HAVE YOU GOT A MATCH?

HERE YA ARE!

ARF! ARF! YA IS LUCKY I HAS AN EXTRA FOLDER!

I ALWAYS FEELS SORRY FER A SWAB WHAT WANTS A SMOKE AN' AIN'T GOT A MATCH!

PSSST

BOOM!

WHEEEEEE!!

BULL'S-EYE!!

SO THAT'S IT! THE BIG RHINOSKERWURSK IS BLOCKADIN' ME HARBOR TO PUT ME OUTA BUSINESS!

HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW

TWO KIN PLAY **THIS** KINDA GAME!

!

SPRONG!

SPLUSH!

ARF! ARF!!

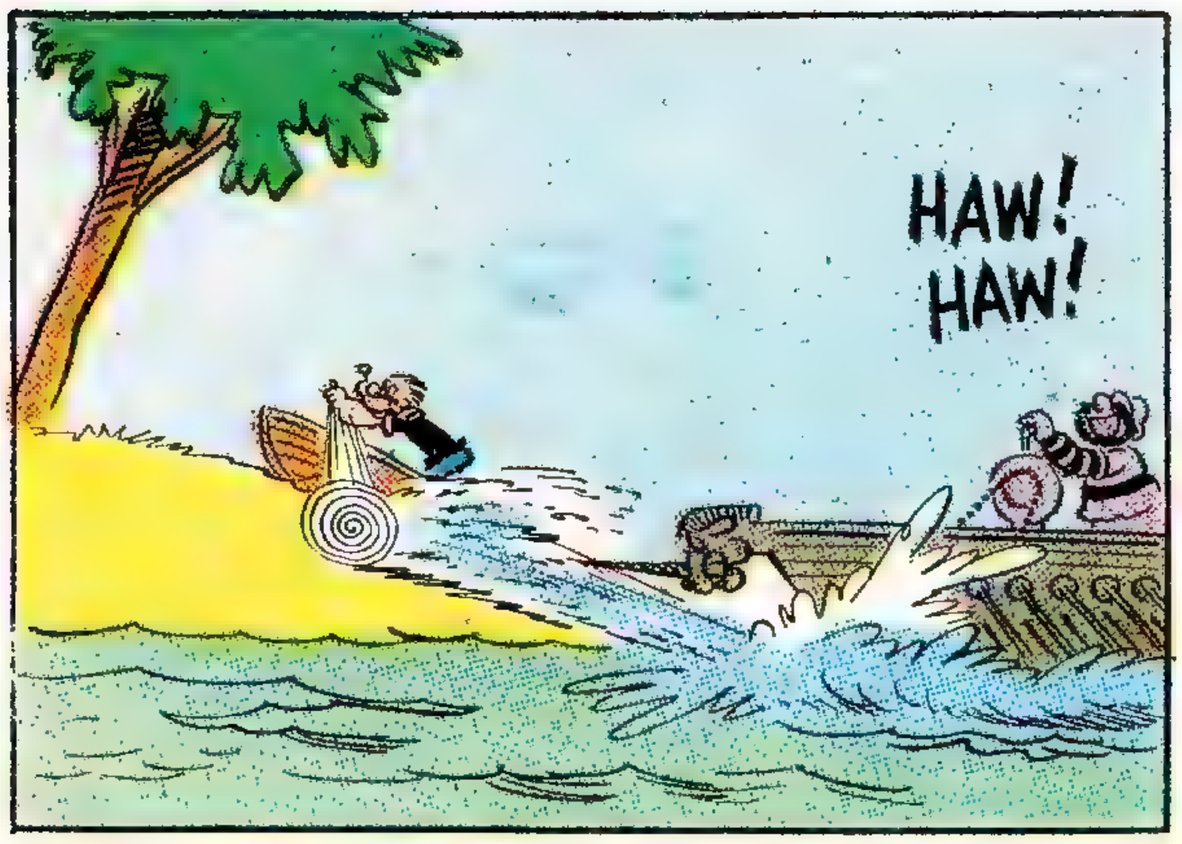
I WILL ROW OUT AND SETTLE THIS WIT'ME FISKS!!

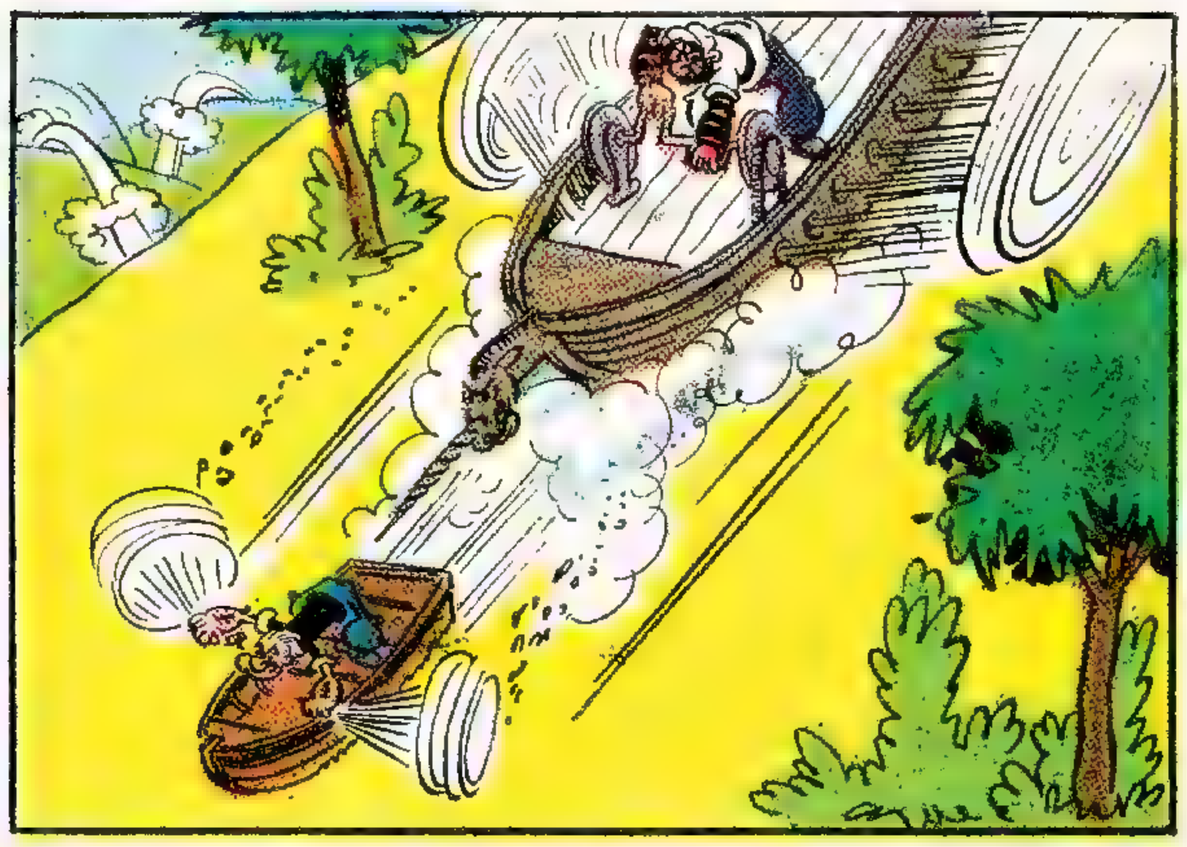
OH, MY GORSH!

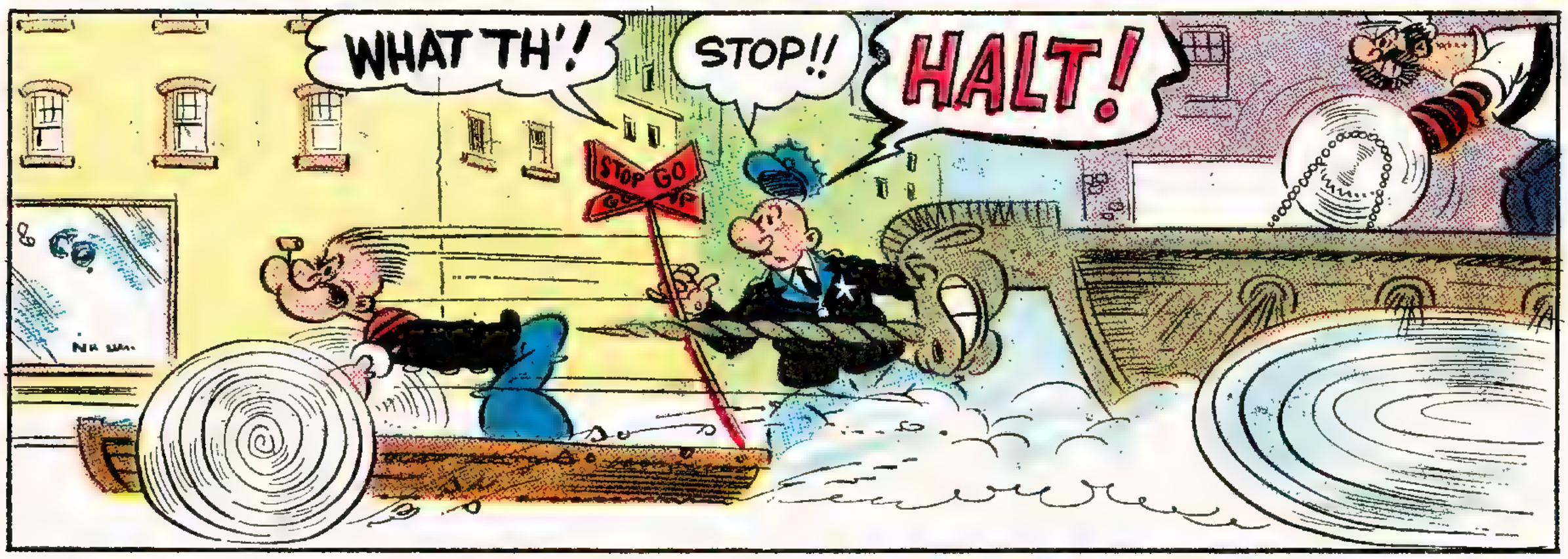
LOOK OUT, POPEYE!

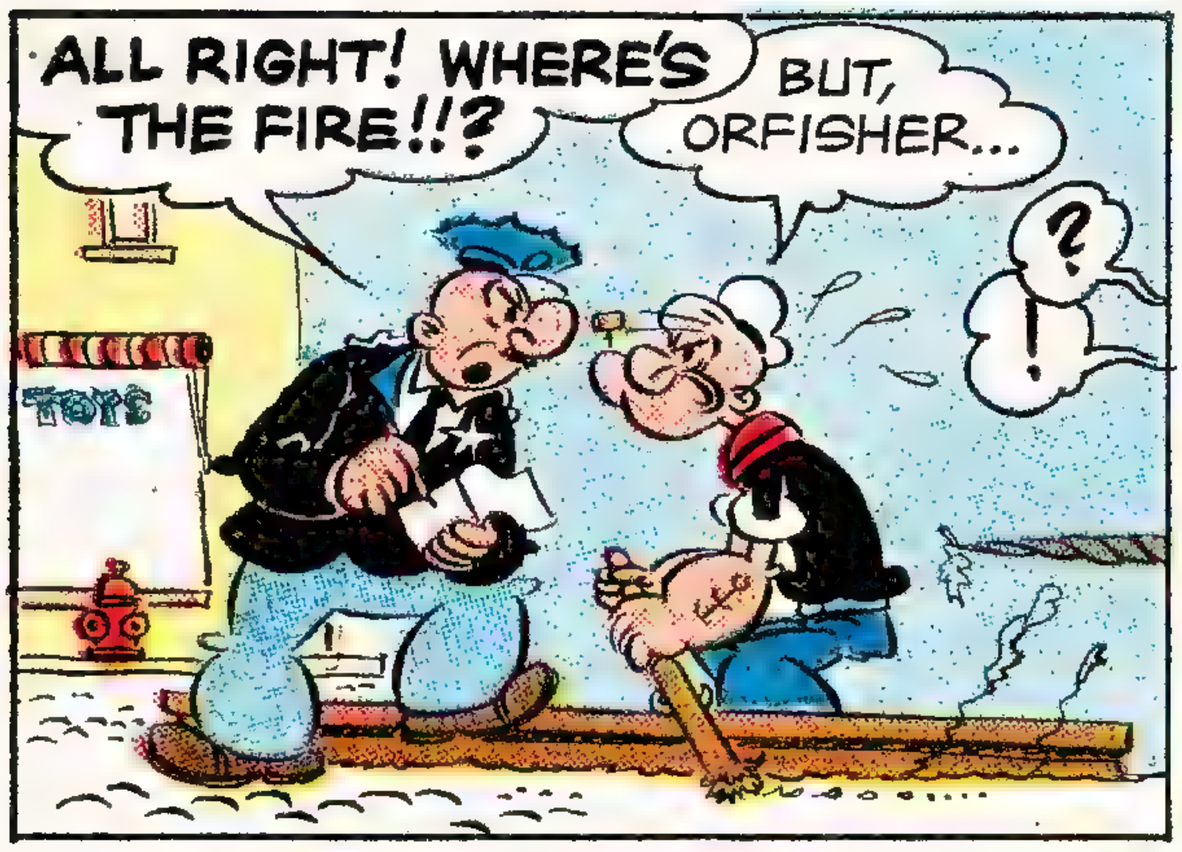
YIKES!!

HAW! HAW! HAW! ROW!

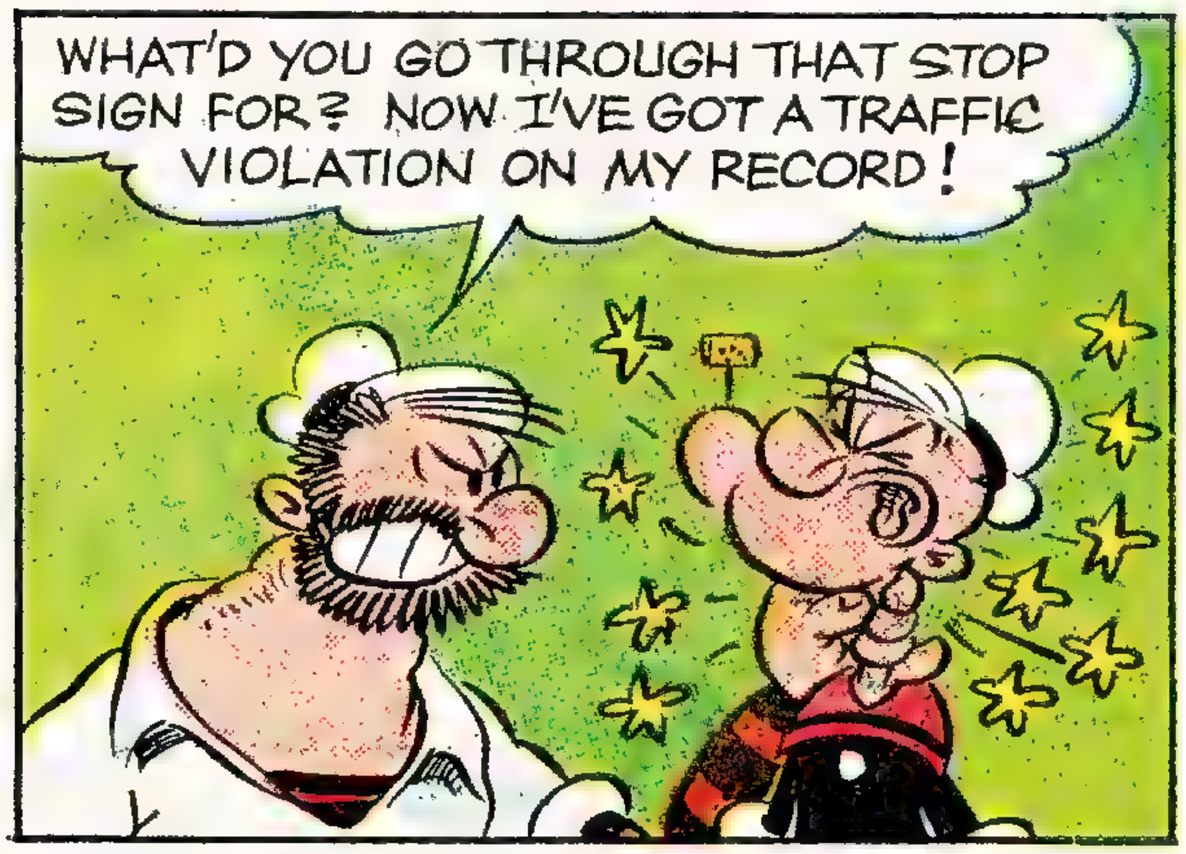

HAW!
HAW!

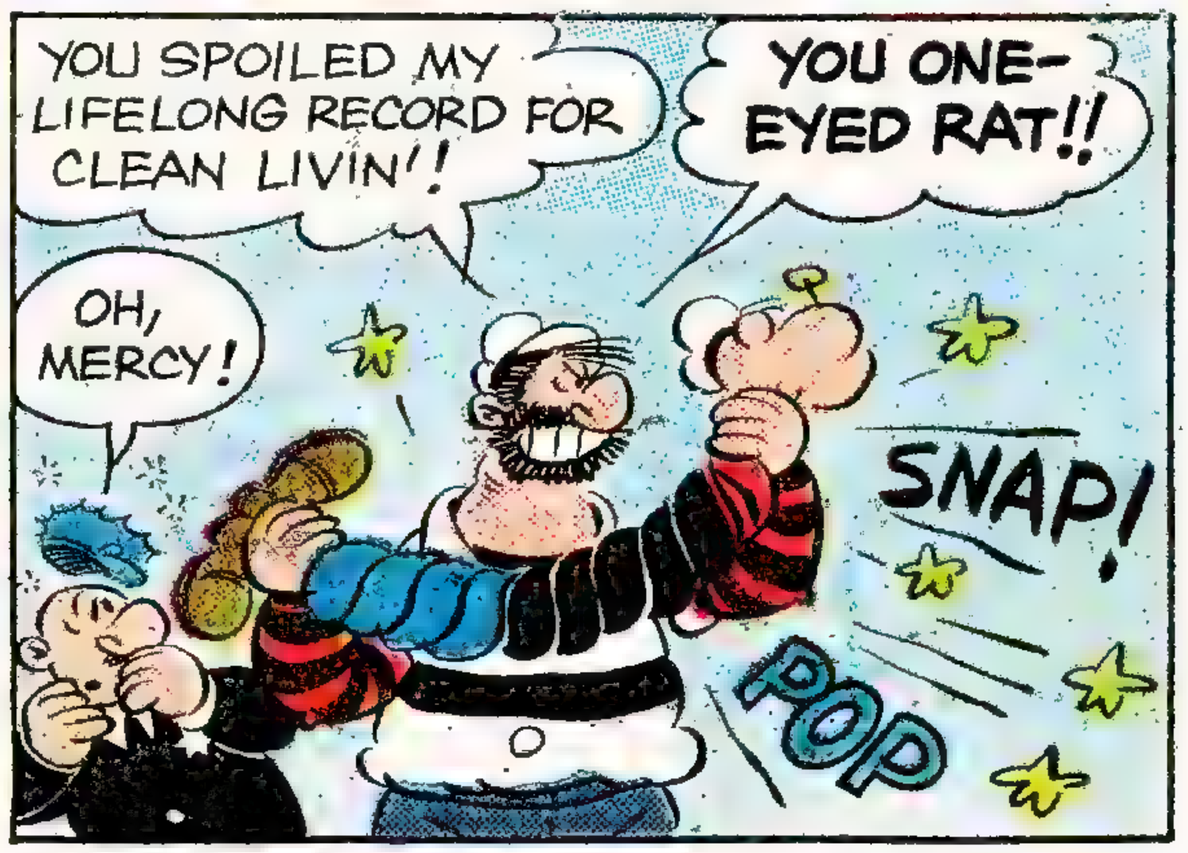


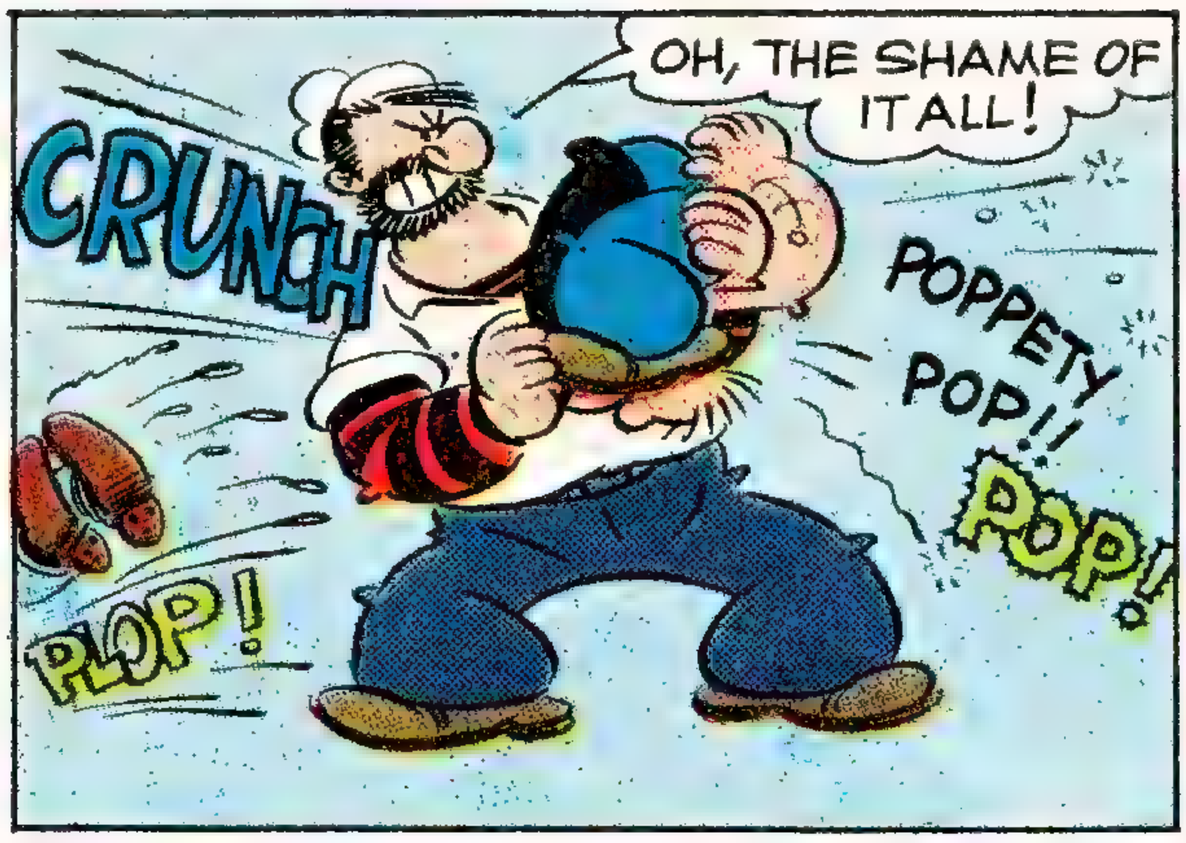

WHAT TH'!
STOP!!
HALT!
STOP GO

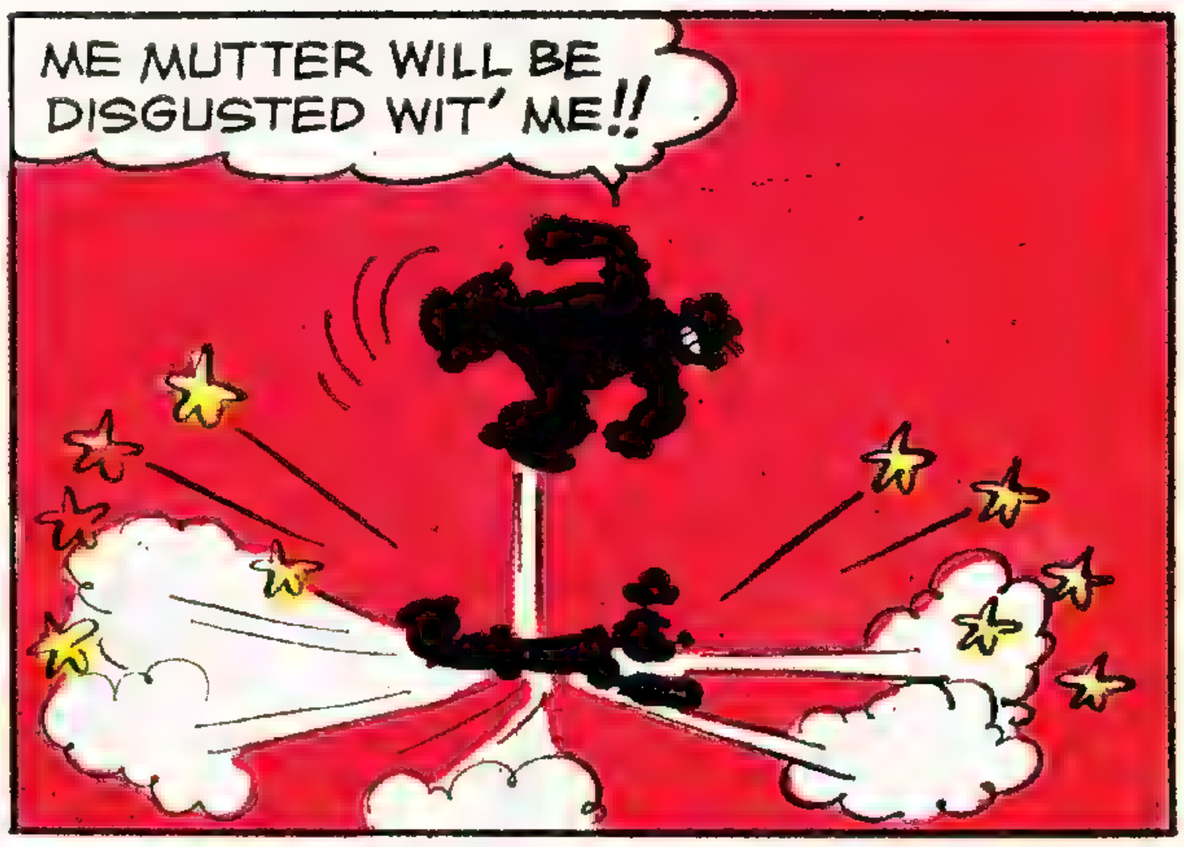

ALL RIGHT! WHERE'S THE FIRE!!?
BUT, ORFISHER...
?
!
TOYS

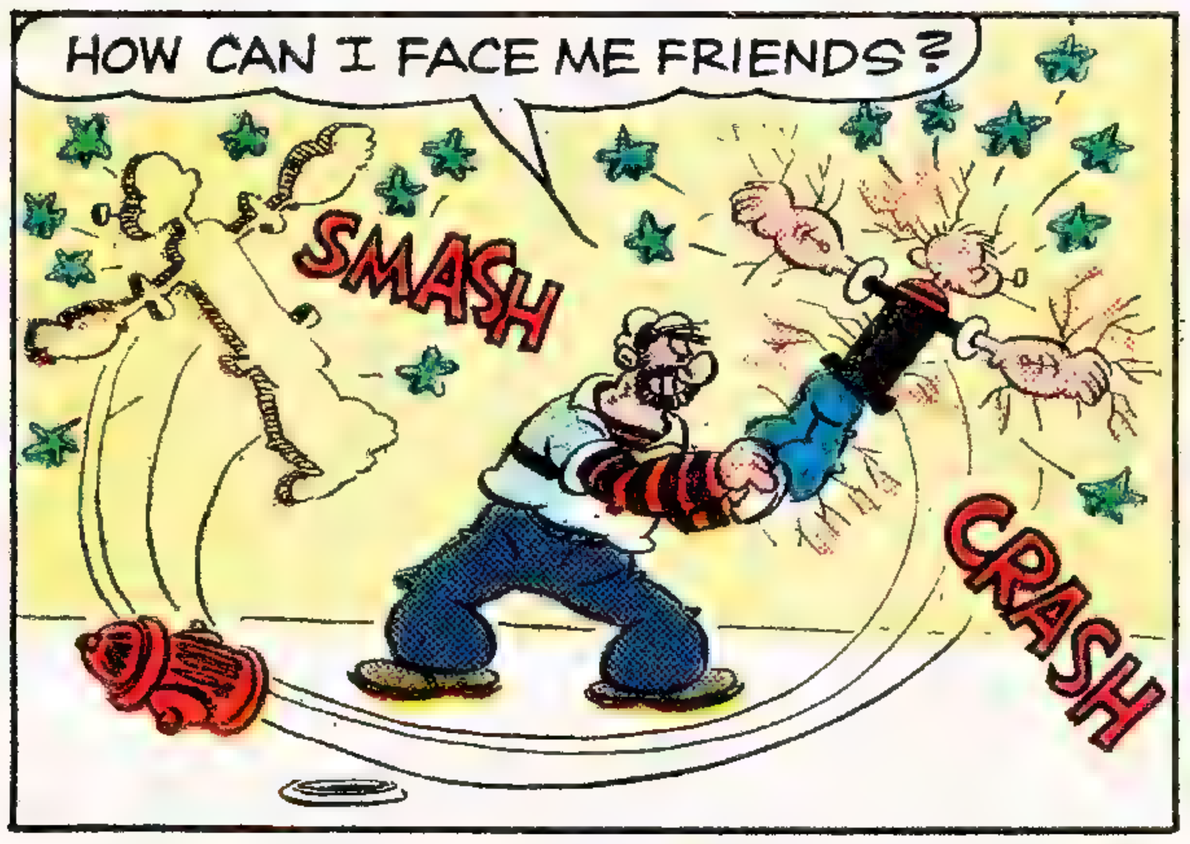
WAAAAAAA
?
?


WHAT'D YOU GO THROUGH THAT STOP SIGN FOR? NOW I'VE GOT A TRAFFIC VIOLATION ON MY RECORD!

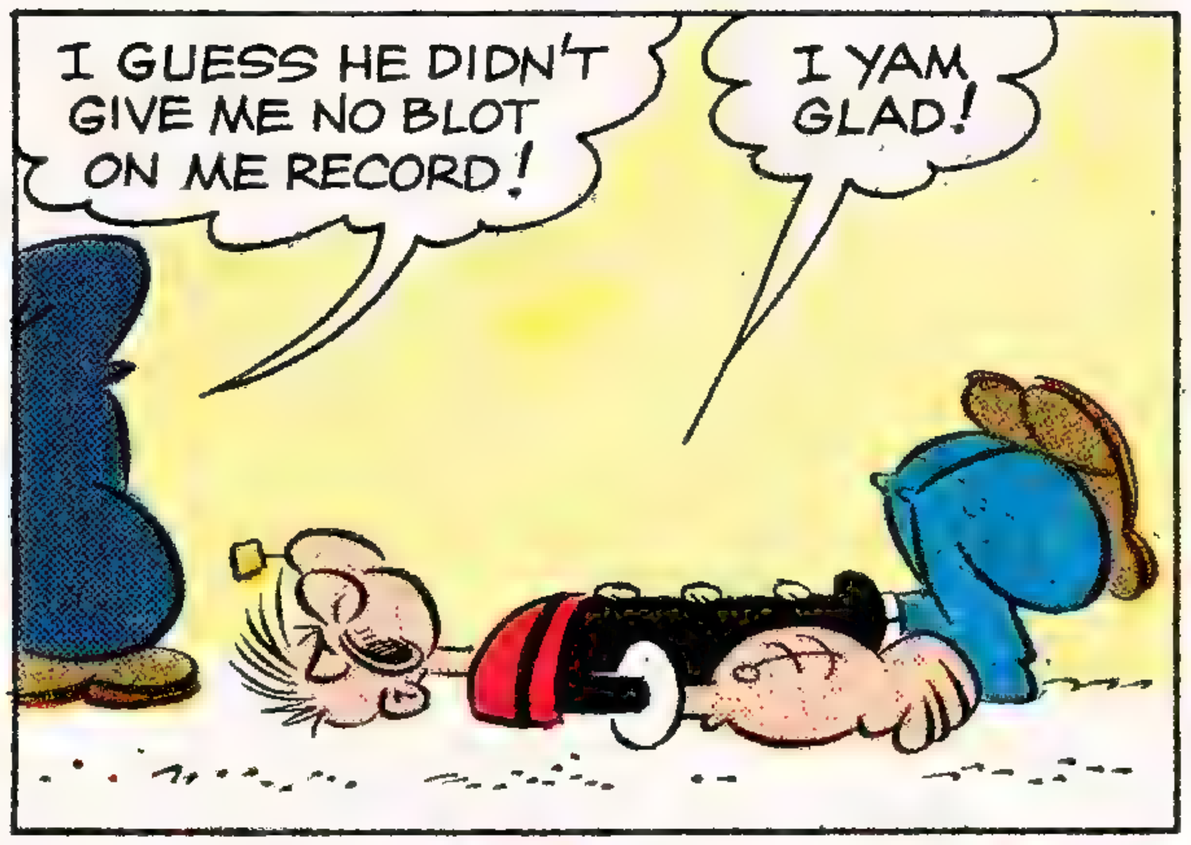

YOU SPOILED MY LIFELONG RECORD FOR CLEAN LIVIN'!
YOU ONE-EYED RAT!!
OH, MERCY!
SNAP!
POP


OH, THE SHAME OF IT ALL!
CRUNCH
POPPETY POP!!
POP!
PLOP!

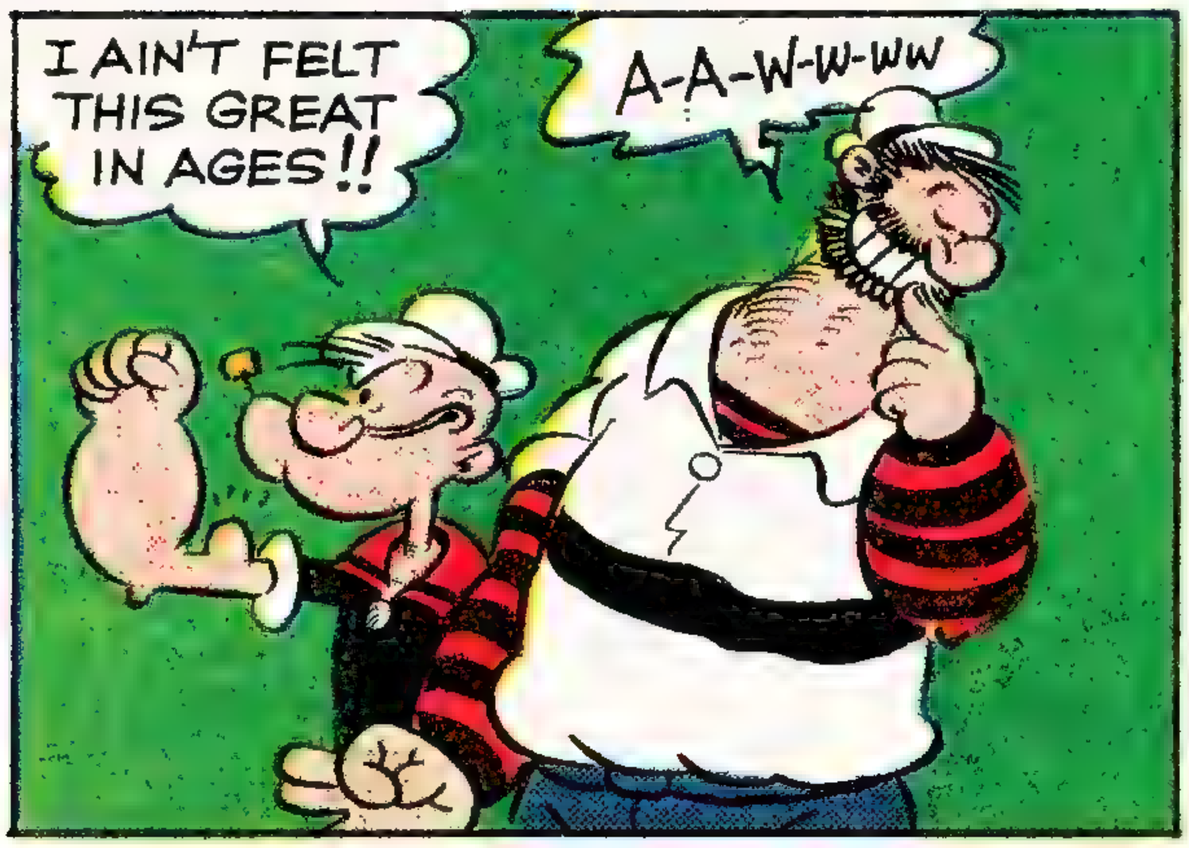

ME MUTTER WILL BE DISGUSTED WIT' ME!!

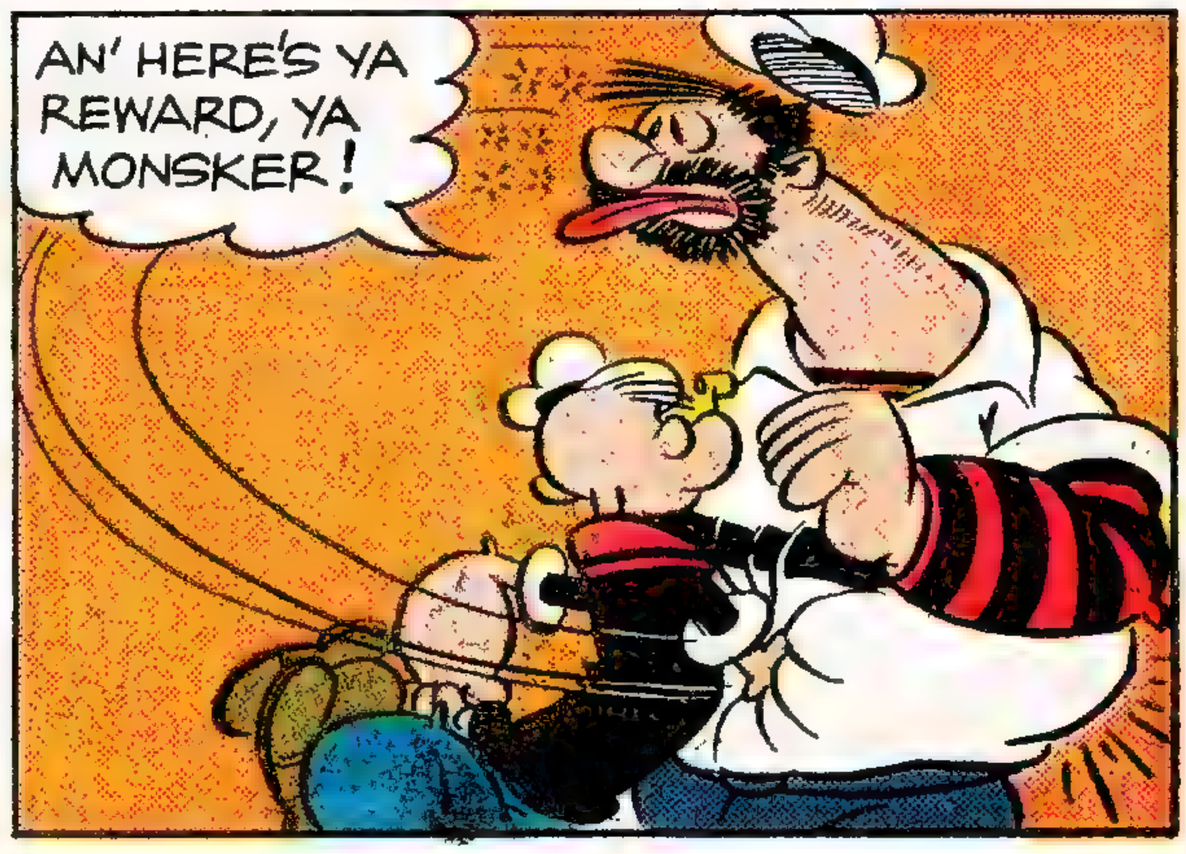

HOW CAN I FACE ME FRIENDS?
SMASH
CRASH

WELL, WHATTA YA KNOW?! D' PLEECEMAN WENT T' SLEEP!!


I GUESS HE DIDN'T GIVE ME NO BLOT ON ME RECORD!
I YAM GLAD!

A REAL GREAT OSTEOPATHKICK TREATMENT LIKE YOU JES' GAVE ME DESERVES A REWARD!


I AIN'T FELT THIS GREAT IN AGES!!
A-A-W-W-WW


AN' HERE'S YA REWARD, YA MONSKER!

SMACK! POW! SMASH! CRUSH!

O-O-U-U-WW!

ERF! ERF!

PLOP

AN' NOW ME FAMOUSK TWISKER THROW...

ARF! JUS' LIKE A FLAT ROCK!

SKIP SKIP SKIP SKIP SKIP SKIP SKIP

GRRRRR!

I'M NOT LICKED YET!

?

WHEN I BLOCK A HARBOR, **I BLOCK A HARBOR!!**

HAH! SUNK RIGHT IN THE CHANNEL!

NOW... IN CASE HE THINKS HE'S GONNA USE HIS HARBOR FOR SOMETHIN' ELSE, I'LL MOVE UP MY 500 GARBAGE SCOWS!! HAR HAR HAR!!

BLOW ME DOWN! THE BEASK HAS SEALED OFF ME HARBOR! I YAM OUT OF BUSINESS!

MAYBE YA COULD START A SKIN-DIVIN' SCHOOL IN YER NEW LAKE!

THA'S A GREAT IDEA, SWEE'PEA!! WE COULD... YIKE!!

WELL I'LL BE!! THE SWAB IS FILLIN' UP ME HARBOR!

HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW

ALL THAT GARBAGE THE BIG SWAB THREW IN HERE HAS FILLED UP ME HARBOR

HMMMM... I THINKS I HAS A IDEAR.

ARF!

2 WEEKS LATER

THIS WAY

SUPER SHIPPING SERVICE!

ECONOMICAL RATES

LOW RATES!

CHEAP

ALMOST FREE

FREE FOR NUTHIN'

TRIAL OFFER WE PAY YOU!

? ? ? ? ?

I CAN'T NOT UNNERSTAND IT!! POPEYE'S SHIPPING OUTFIT IS OUT OF BUSINESS, BUT STILL NO CUSTOMERS!

HEY, BOSS! NO WONDER YOU AIN'T DOIN' NO SHIPPIN' BUSINESS! POPEYE IS USIN' HIS HARBOR AGAIN!!

HUH!?

?

!

OH, THE SNEAK!!

AFTER ALL THE DIRTY TRICKS I PULLED! HOW DID HE DO IT!?

I CAN'T STAND IT WHEN HE OUTWITS ME—IT BRUISES ME DELICATE EGO!

WHAT TH'!!

SEE, BOSS, SEE? D-U-U-U-HHH...WHAT'D I TELL YA, HUH?

SMACK!

SHADDUP!

POPEYE'S SURFSIDE SHIPPING SERVICE

YUK, YUK ...D-U-U-U-HHH... POPEYE IS EVEN LESS STOOPID THAN YOU... HUH, BOSS?

SHADDUP!

POPEYE'S HELICOPTER HARBOR FREIGHT PASSENGERS

SMACK!

☆@☆*@@@! THAT ONE-EYED RAT GOT D' BEST O' ME AGAIN! HE KNOWS ME HUNTIN' LICENSE COVERS DUCKS, PHEASANTS, GROUSES AND GEESES, BUT THE GAME WARDEN AIN'T GONNA LET ME SHOOT NO WHIRLY-BIRDS!!

POPEYE®

WHEEeee!! I DID IT! I DID IT!

HOORAY!

I'VE GOT TO GIT POPEYE RIGHT AWAY!

?

QUICK, POPEYE! WHERE'S AN' APPLE?

I YAM READY!

COME ON!

?

?

IS YA SURE YA IS READY?

OF COURSE I IS! I HAS BEEN PRACTICIN'!

LOOK AT THE TARGET! I HAS BEEN HITTIN' THE APPLE ONCE OUT OF EVERY FOUR SHOTS!

!

?

Tyrant Lizard Kings
EMPIRE